

The Crittenden Press.

VOL. 28.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 4, 1906.

NUMBER 19.

A New and Complete Line

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M'AFEE CHANGED TO LOUISVILLE.

Goes to West Broadway Church in That City--Many Other Changes Made by the Conference.

REV. ELGIN OUR NEW PASTOR

The Louisville conference of the M. E. church south which convened last week at Central City was presided over by Bishop E. R. Hendrix, who will be remembered by Marion people as a parliamentarian of marked ability, a gentleman and a scholar. His visit here three years ago, when he presided over the conference, marked an epoch in Marion's history. It is not every town that has so distinguished a visitor at any time within its history. Bishop Hendrix and his cabinet have again controlled the destinies for the coming year of the ministers composing the Louisville conference and, while there is always regrets at saying good-byes and parting with old friends, it has become a custom and usage in the church and the people have learned to submissively concur in all these changes, which are always made for the good of His cause.

The following appointments and changes will be of interest to our people:

J. R. McAfee from Marion to West Broadway, Louisville.
Virgil Elgin from presiding elder to Marion pastorate.

Robert Johnson, Carrsville.
W. F. Hogard to Greensburg.
J. A. Walker to Adairville.
T. V. Joiner to Franklin.
W. H. Haselwood to Salem.
R. C. Love to Shady Grove.
J. O. Smithson from Carrsville to Smithland.

E. D. Bogges to Tolu.
R. T. McConnell to Bradfordsville.
E. S. Moore to Lebanon Junction.

The transfer of Rev. J. R. McAfee from this place to Louisville will be much regretted by his friends here but is nevertheless a great compliment to him and is a recognition of his ability. In Louisville he will have a field for his energy and magnetism and he will use it in such a way that Marion will hear of it later with pride.

Rev. Virgil Elgin, the new pastor, needs no introduction to Marion people. He and his estimable family have lived here for the past year and have many warm friends. In the readjustment of the districts two were absorbed by others. The Princeton district was one of these and thus it was that Marion was assigned to Rev. Elgin.

Marion Minister Moderator.

Fulton, Ky., Sept. 28.—The annual meeting of the Paducah Presbytery is now in session in this

city at the Walnut street Presbyterian church. The opening sermon was delivered by the Rev. R. E. C. Lawson, of Henderson, Ky. Th. Rev. Benjamin Andres, of Marion, was elected moderator, and the Rev. C. N. Wharton, of Morganfield, was elected clerk. At the service yesterday morning the members of the Presbyterian church, of this city, called for the services of the Rev. Frank Morton Hawley for every Sunday morning and evening, which was granted by the Presbytery.

Heretofore, the Rev. Hawley has just been given morning services in Fulton, and going to neighboring towns for evening service. The installation service of the Rev. Hawley took place Thursday night. Other business was in the form of a resolution to the synod.

The Presbytery took action in regard to home missions, which will mean much to the Presbytery if granted. The meeting will continue throughout the entire week. There are a large number of prominent ministers of Kentucky in attendance.

New Sanitary Measure.

Marion graded school is always in the lead in all things. The latest innovation is a sanitary one adopted by the school board at the last meeting. Each child is requested to bring a cup for his or her own use and keep it in the desk so that no one else can use it. Disease germs are often circulated by the general use of one cup or dipper and the board proposes to reduce the chances of contagion in this direction to the minimum. Every parent should assist them to the extent of supplying each child with a cup which costs only two cents.

FATAL ACETYLENE GAS EXPLOSION

Tank Lets Go and One Man Is Killed.
---Fire Follows And Building Is Wrecked.

Indianapolis, Oct. 2.—While twenty Republican precinct leaders of Hancock county were holding a caucus in the town hall last night at New Palestine, a town fifteen miles east of Indianapolis, the acetylene gas tank exploded, killing one man, William Toon, and injuring eight others.

The gas to light the hall was stored in the acetylene tank and when this exploded the building was left in darkness and the twenty men assembled found themselves among the debris in the darkness. The building was almost completely wrecked and took fire. Toon's body has not yet been recovered.

Gen. N. B. Hays, candidate for governor and Hon. O. M. James, candidate for congress, addressed the voters of Benton Monday

GULF COAST SWEEP BY FIERCE WEST INDIAN HURRICANE.

Great Damage Inflicted to Life and Property--Marion People all Reported Safe.

Press reports from Mobile and other gulf points indicate great loss of life and property in the hurricane that passed over the southern coast Friday night. It is estimated that the loss of life will reach fifty, five thousand homes damaged and \$3,000,000 worth of property destroyed. Great damage has been done to stocks of goods by the rains that have fallen almost continually for a week.

MARION PEOPLE SAFE.

When the news of the hurricane first reached here great anxiety was felt by friends and relatives for the Marion boys in Mobile and other coast points. Letters, which reached here after numerous delays, bring

the news that Ernest Melton, Carl Trisler, Curtis Asher and Hayward Williams, all well known here, are safe and sound.

Roy Elgin, son of Rev. Elgin, was in Pensacola. He was at the leading hotel and all in the building escaped, though they passed a sleepless night.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Crider were in Biloxi, Miss., during the storm. The early dispatches stated that Biloxi was wiped out and great alarm was felt here by the relatives of the couple. Later telegrams and also letters to Judge Kevil, Mrs. Crider's father, brought the glad tidings that the city was not damaged so badly as first reported and that Mr. and Mrs. Crider were safe.

TWO ARE VICTIMS OF PAINFUL ACCIDENTS.

Miss Gwendoline Ford Thrown From Horse and Crawford Hughes Meets With Accident While Hunting.

Miss Gwendoline Ford was seriously hurt by being thrown from her horse last Friday evening on the road from her school to her home. Her father had gone for her and soon after they started her horse became frightened and threw her violently to the ground. Altho bruised and scratched a little we learn that she is not hurt badly enough to necessitate her giving up her school, but on the contrary she will go right ahead with her work.

INJURED WHILE HUNTING.

Crawford Hughes met with a painful accident last week while out hunting. He slipped on a rock and fell, striking another rock and cutting a deep gash several inches long in his forehead which reached the bone or skull and his gun struck something which discharged it, the load passing near the head of a companion, who was hunting with him, but fortunately not hitting him. Crawford came to town and had the wound dressed and is getting along alright.

A Sad Death.

Zoah James, daughter of Aaron James died Friday Sept. 28th, at the home of her parents near Fords Ferry. She was seventeen years old and had been afflicted with typhoid fever for three weeks, and from the first her condition was considered critical.

The funeral to place Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock at Dunn Spring Rev. Benjamin Andres, of the Presbyterian church of this city officiating.

ESTIMABLE LADY DIES WEDNESDAY MORNING

Death Was Not Unexpected.—Interment Will Take Place this Morning At 10 O'clock

Wednesday morning at 6 o'clock Mrs. Sarah Ann Carnahan, widow of the late W. C. Carnahan, died at the residence of her son, W. G. Carnahan, on Bellville street.

Mrs. Carnahan had been in feeble health for a considerable length of time and her death had been expected for several weeks. She was born May 8th, 1827 and was therefore in her 80th year.

She is survived by two children, W. G. Carnahan and Mrs. Julia Wheeler, both of this city. She was a sister of G. G. Hammond, of this city, and Mrs. James Cruce, of Livingston county, and Mrs. Mary Kimsey, of Winfield, Kan., the latter being three years her senior.

The funeral will be held at the New Cemetery at 10 o'clock this morning, the Rev. Jas. F. Price officiating.

Mrs. Carnahan was baptised by Rev. Price during her last illness.

Teachers' Institute.

The teachers institute will be held in Marion October 15 to 19. Pupils in the various common schools of the county who are nearing the completion of the common school course are earnestly solicited to attend the institute. They could not spend a week more profitably. Patrons of the common schools are cordially invited to attend.

Most of the teachers have received communications in regard to their topics. Those who have not, their topics are so plain as to need

no explanation. Those not receiving communications will be allowed five minutes on their topics.

I make a special request that each teacher prepare a list of the best ten books for children to read from the first to the seventh grades and another list of the best ten books for eighth grade pupils and high school pupils. J. F. PRICE.

Baby Girl at Ardmore.

Senator Maxwell received a telegram Thursday announcing the arrival of a baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Strachly at Ardmore, Indian Territory. The many friends of the couple here will extend them heartfelt congratulations. Another message received later says mother and child are both getting along nicely.

New Question in Insurance

A newspaper in Higginsville, Mo. tells this story: "A young fellow bought 2000 extra fine cigars and had them insured for their full value smoked them up and demanded the insurance, claiming that they had been destroyed by fire. The case was taken to the court and the judge decided in favor of the young man. The insurance company then had the young man arrested for setting fire to his own property and the same judge ordered that he pay a fine and go to jail for three months."

Princeton Presbytery.

The Princeton Presbytery of the C. P. church will meet according to adjournment with Mt. Carmel congregation Tuesday, October 9, 1906, at 7:30 p. m. All delegates and friends invited to attend.

G. L. WOODRUFF, Mod.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE HERE NEXT WEEK.

Will be Under the Auspices of the State Department of Agriculture and Will be Instructive Meeting.

A farmers' institute will be held at Marion next Monday and Tuesday by the State Department of Agriculture. Several experienced lecturers will discuss subjects of interest to every farmer and stock raiser in this county. A permanent farmers' club will be organized and one or more institutes will be held in the county each year.

The Department of Agriculture will defray all expense. All persons interested in farming and good roads are urged to attend. Every progressive farmer should avail himself of this opportunity.

Everyone should endeavor to hear Governor Beckham on Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

For Sale.

Scholarship in the Owensboro Business University. S. M. JENKINS.

GOV. BECKHAM TO SPEAK HERE FRIDAY

Will Address the Voters in the Interest of His Candidacy for the U. S. Senate ---Voters Registered Tuesday

MUST REGISTER TO VOTE.

Gov. J. C. W. Beckham, candidate for United States Senator, will address the people of Crittenden county in the opera house in Marion tomorrow, Friday afternoon beginning at 1 o'clock.

The fight for the democratic nomination for senator has become a spirited one and the voters should turn out and hear the governor.

Only those who registered in the different towns throughout the state Tuesday will be allowed to vote in the state primary which will choose a candidate for gubernatorial honors as well as decide between Gov. Beckham and Senator McCreary for the senatorship. The registration in the different precincts in this county was as follows:

Marion No. 1—Rep. 50; Dem. 20.
" " 2 " 38 " 25
" " 3 " 24 " 27
" " 4 " 15 " 28
" " 5 " 31 " 27

The Independents and prohibitionists and populists registered a total of 12 votes in all the wards of the city, making a total registration of 297.

Registration in other towns in the county was as follows:

Tolu—Dem. 17; Rep. 12; Prohibitionist 2; total 31.
Dycusburg—Dem. 26; Rep. 7; Pro. 1; Ind. 1, total 35.

Jack Alexander Hurt.

While loading logs on L. C. flat cars near the Marion roller mills last Monday, Jack Alexander was seriously hurt by a log rolling down on him and catching him between the log and his wagon wheel. His hip was mashed and he was otherwise bruised. His wounds are very painful and he may be crippled for life, but his friends hope and believe that his hurts will not be fatal but that he will be up in a few weeks.

A Marion Boy Honored.

Archie Davidson, who is attending the Central University law department, has been chosen secretary and treasurer of the "Proctor Knott debating society," which is a position of honor and trust. In the junior law class Archie was voted for president and came within one vote of being elected, which was indeed complimentary as this is his first term there. His opponent was Jay Harlan, a cousin of Chief Justice Harlan, of the United States supreme court.

The New Hardware Firm

Olive & Walker invite your attention to their Stock which is complete in all details. Come in and let us show you our lines.

Shovels, Picks, Spades, Rakes, Hoes, Pitch Forks.

Hatchets, Saws, Hammers, and Axes.

Wire Cutters, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes.

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LAP ROBES**

**Kentucky Delight
Stoves and Ranges**

The Housewife's Friend

**Pocket and Table Cutlery
In endless variety**

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and
Ames Bros
Buggies
and
Surries**

We are sole agents for
the Celebrated American
Field Fence and have it in
all heights.

**Coquillard and
Tennessee
Wagons**

**Jesse Olive
Miss Nelle Walker**

Dave B. Moore, Salesman.

OLIVE & WALKER

Successors to Hina-Cox Hardware Co.

**Main Street Oppo-
site Court House
Marion, Ky.**

Last Week's Locals.

Miss Grace Ainsworth spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Hale, at Salem.

Misses Emmie and Bertha Scott, of Frankfort, Ky., are visiting Mrs. Ollie Tucker.

Willis Ray is here packing up his household goods preparatory to moving to Kuttawa.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Butler and little daughter, spent Sunday with his sister at Baker.

Dr. J. D. Threlkeld, of Salem, returned from Oklahoma Tuesday. He went to look after the interest of the Salem lot owners, and was much pleased with the prospect.

W. F. Oliver and J. J. Clement, have returned from Indianapolis, where they went with five car loads of cattle last week. They report crops in fine condition but prices on cattle low.

Mr. Charles S. Knight left last week for his home in Ft. Wayne, Ind., where he remained a short while and then left for Chicago, Pittsburg and New York on an important business trip.

Mrs. J. B. Champion Sr., of Hampton, who has been the guest of her son Thos. W. Champion for the past week, left for her home Wednesday. Her husband came up for her Sunday and remained to spend a few days.

The breakage of the valve controlling the flow of water from the tank of the I. C. R.R. where the fast train takes water at Blackford, delayed the train Monday until the tank could be drained. The force of the stream was so powerful, it would have smashed every window in the train had it undertaken to pass. The conductor very wisely concluded to stand still until the water drained out of the tank which required about twenty minutes.

Rev. W. R. Gibbs has been called recently to Ohio Valley church in the Panhandle section, of Livingston Co., This is a rich agricultural section, and fine people and Elder Gibbs feels complimented and is considering the call.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES

LIVINGSTON BANNER.

Assistant City Engineer Clarence E. Landrum, of Paducah, visited his parents here Sunday and left Monday morning.

0:0

Attorney A. C. Moore, of Marion, was here on legal business the first of the week.

0:0

The canning factory has ordered another car load of cans, since the tomato crop has overreached their expectations.

0:0

There are a few cows still on the streets of Smithland, in violation of the ordinance recently passed. If they are put up no one should kick.

0:0

Miss Flora Rappolee and Sallie Grassham and little Laverne Purcell visited Mr. and Mrs. I. Brandtetter Sunday, en route home from Paducah.

0:0

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Grayot will leave for Princeton Saturday.

0:0

Mr. J. C. Barnett, of Panhandle, spent a few days here this week, attending court.

0:0

A man by the name of King, who was on his way home to Caseyville, from Missouri, died on the Hopkins between here and Paducah, Tuesday. He had typhoid fever and had been sick seven weeks and wanted to get home before he died. His sister and brother-in-law were with him.

0:0

Mrs. H. V. McChesney and Miss Edna Presnell will go to Metropolis Saturday, for a short visit and return here. Miss Edna will accompany Mrs. McChesney home to Frankfort for an extended visit about the first of October.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve
The Best Salve In The World.**



NEW SALEM.

LAST WEEK'S LETTER.

Health good.

Henry Brouster and family were visiting in Hampton last week.

The public roads are the best in years.

Protracted meeting will commence Saturday before the second Sunday in October at New Salem.

Dave Woolford, of Salem, was in this section last Sunday.

Will Conyers will shortly move to the Dave Woolford farm.

Our mines are running full time

IRON HILL.

Preston Lamb has gone to Danville to attend school.

Will Fox and wife, of Providence, were guests at his father's near here Sunday.

Mrs. J. F. O'Neal has returned from Hopkinsville somewhat improved in health.

Johnnie Brantley has come back from Missouri and is living on his father's farm.

W. D. Drennan & Co., are making up all the sorghum.

A valuable young horse owned by Herbert Lamb became frightened last Friday, broke loose from a fence and ran away with a buggy and in making a sharp turn in the road fell and was killed. The buggy was considerably wrecked.

DYCUSBURG.

LAST WEEK'S LETTER

Mrs. Ruth Duvall, wife of Mr. Jas. Duvall, of this place, died at her home in Dycusburg, Sept. 18th after a long and painful illness. She leaves a husband and three children, Herschal, a grown son, and two daughters, Beulah and Lelia. Mrs. Duvall was a beautiful woman and the beautiful life she led in her family was attested by the deep sorrow they manifested at her departure. They have great sympathy in our community.

Messrs. J. P. Brissey and P. K. Cooksey went to Princeton Wednesday.

Mrs. Ileen Aiken and Miss Manie Graves left a few days ago for Clifton, Tenn.

Chas. Cassidy is in business in Jackson, Tenn., where his sister and brother, Mr. and Mrs. M. Charles reside.

Mrs. Mary Langston is in the country with her sister, Mrs. May Turley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brissey and Mr. and Mrs. Tharpe, of Indiana, are the guests of J. P. Brissey and

family.

Misses Lillian Perry and Lucy Hobson, of Lyon county, were visiting in Dycusburg this week.

Mrs. Susie Martin, of Green's Ferry is very ill at the home of her father, Wm. Griffin, near town.

MARRIED: Miss Minnie Manus and Wilburn Ball, of Dycusburg, left Tuesday accompanied by Miss Lula Ball and Gid Hill a sister and brother-in-law of the groom, for Golconda, Ill., where they were married and returned home Wednesday. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Jas. Manus, one of our best citizens, and the groom is a sober industrious young man.

Ed Dalton and Frank Dycus have exchanged property. Mr. Dycus taking the neat little home of Mr. Dalton on the hill and Mr. Dalton the new house on the site of the old Methodist church.

It is rumored that Mr. Chas. Padon and family will remove from their farm to Dycusburg this fall for the advantage of our school.

Mrs. Josie McReynolds and children will visit Muhlenburg county this week.

Mrs. Emma Scott and children who have been visiting at the home of her brother, J. A. Graves, returned to her home in Cairo, Ill., Thursday.

FREDONIA AND KELSEY.

Last weeks letter.

There is no school this week. Prof. Brewster is attending the institute at Princeton.

Most every one is having their coal houses filled with coal already for winter.

W. D. Johnson and wife left last week for California, where they hope that the climate will benefit Mr. Johnson's health.

Aunt Lucy Hodge was the guest of Prof. and Mrs. Brewster.

J. W. McChesney and wife, of Marion, visited W. E. Cox last week.

"Ye Editor," S. M. Jenkins, was a pleasant caller in our little town last Friday.

Miss Isabelle Howerton left last week for St. Vincent school.

Clay Reid visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Reid, Sunday.

Mrs. Lucy Webber, of St. Louis, is visiting her parents, here Rev. and Mrs. W. T. Reid.

Geo. Stone and wife, of Marion, were visiting friends here last week.

Mrs. Brewer and Mrs. Lucy Hodge visited relatives in Sturgis last week.

Mrs. Vogel, of Colorado, is the guest of friends here, she and her husband were residents of Fredonia sixteen years ago.

Elbert Hillyard was in Greenville several days last week.

Will Hudson, of Salem, was here Monday.

Mrs. Bransford and daughter, Miss Daisy, of Dawson Springs, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Brans-

ford for several days.

Mr. Edgie Gregory, of Dycusburg, was here Monday.

Miss Clara Reid is in Princeton this week.

Mrs. J. W. Wilson, of Marion, was here Monday.

W. J. Woodall the enterprising merchant of Hughey, Ky., was here Monday enroute to Nashville.

For first class groceries of all kinds call on Bennett & son.

CHAPEL HILL

Last weeks letter.

An item written June 15th 1899, by W. H. Bigham when R. C. Walker was publisher.

Mr. Will Crowell was in our neighborhood last week giving the McCormick binders a blow up.

Tobacco about all in the house around Chapel Hill. Some few remnants out yet. Some barns will be fired up this week.

Cutting corn is the order of the day at Crescent, there will be a large amount cut owing to the scarcity of hay in this precinct.

James Hill and family, visited Mr. Frank Loyd of the Fredonia, neighborhood Saturday to see Mrs. Frank Loyd who is in very bad health.

Mr. Mason, of Morganfield, and Miss Nannie McKinney, of Henshaw, attended Sunday school at Chapel Hill Sunday and were the guests of Miss Ada Hughes.

The Chapel Hill class met Sunday evening at the church and had a singing.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Jacobs went to meeting at Crayneville Sunday and were the guest of Mr. James Loyd.

Mr. J. T. Bigham and family, of Crayneville, made a call on Mr. T. M. Hill and family Sunday evening.

Mr. Editor, I stated a year or so ago that I had raised 32 crops of tobacco in succession in this county. Mr. William Clark, of Oak Grove, says he has raised 52 crops, and he is entitled to the blue ribbon. I will give it up and say no more.

We have a fine lot of molasses cane growing in this community. Why not get some one with a good mill to come in here and make it up. It will pay some one.

Several of our Chapel Hill people attended the meeting at Crayneville Sunday, which was regular meeting day there with Rev. Oakley at the helm.

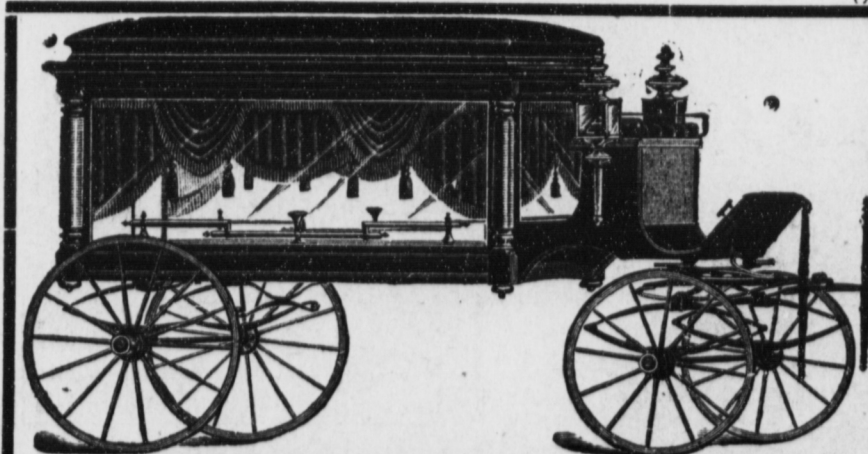
Towery—Morgan.

Mrs. Docia Morgan the widow of the late Wm. Morgan, was married last Thursday at her home on Walker street, to Mr. J. N. Towery, of the Shady Grove vicinity. They left at once for the home of the groom where they will reside.

Barn Burned.

Lee Hughes lost a fine barn and crop of tobacco Tuesday afternoon by fire. We understand the crop belonged to his son, Johnie, who is a bright and industrious boy. The Press regrets to hear of these fires and hopes the notice of them will cause others to be more careful about watching their fires.

R. F. Dorr



Dorr's New \$1,000.00 Funeral Car

Dealer in

**Furniture of all Kinds at
Lowest Prices**

R. F. Dorr,

**Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
MARION, KENTUCKY**

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Marion Milling Co.

**Takes the lead when
it comes to first-class
Flour and dont you for-
get it. See!**

YOU MUST TRY OUR

**"ELK" Best Patent
"Crown" Straight Grade**



WHY IMPORT OUR PRODUCT ?

Where is there another mill in Western Kentucky
that only makes 40 per cent. of their wheat into
Patent Flour

SIGHT US!

We cannot be downed in price or quality, and then we know
how to treat you; we show our customers every courtesy.
Yours for more trade,

The Marion Milling Company.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

THE MOOSE WHO TRIED TO PLEASE EVERYBODY

There was once a young moose who was brought up far away from his kind. When his horns began to sprout he went about among all his playmates asking them what they thought of the new venture. The bear told him that it was perfectly ridiculous to have hard things growing out of your forehead



HE FOUND OUT WHAT HIS HORNS WERE MADE OF STRONG FOR.

that way. "I've never had anything of the sort," said Bruin, "and look at me—I am the king of the forest, and when I roar everybody obeys."

The moose calf shambled home to his mother and told her he thought he would go out of the antler business at once. "Gump!" grunted Old Lady Moose. "You let those horns alone. You'll be glad enough when they grow out."

By and by the horns began to show big scoopy surfaces, different from anything the moose had ever seen, for he was brought up away from other moose. He asked the deer what they thought about such horns as his, and they told him it was a great mistake, his horns should come in prongs like theirs; they advised him to get some one to break them apart or file them down.

"Gump!" said Old Lady Moose. "Your horns are made thus so as to scoop off the snow, that you may graze in the winter." When he came a little later and wanted his horns taken off entirely because some of the creatures thought them too big, she told him she was going to take him to the moose grazing ground in the spring and then he would find what his horns were for.

When they went to the moose grazing ground they met any number of young moose, who concluded that they would try a fight with the new moose that had come. Then, oh, then, he found out just what his horns were made so big and strong for. And when he had whipped all the other moose he and his mother lived there in peace and comfort.—Worcester Post.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Handsome Gobbler

"What an insignificant little thing you are!" exclaimed the big turkey gobbler as he strutted past a puny chick who was taking his morning meal in the barnyard. "I am so very thankful that I am not such a babe as you."

"I am glad you are pleased with yourself," answered the little chick. "Pleased with myself? Why, certainly I am, and why shouldn't I be?" ex-



claimed the big gobbler. "Look at me; handsome and graceful, and large and fat. When I pass the turkey hens all gaze at me in admiration and the other gobblers look on in jealousy."

"But it doesn't always benefit you to be large and fat and handsome," said the little chick.

"Oh, yes, it does!" replied the gobbler. "Here comes the farmer now. We will see what he says."

Just then the farmer came along. "My, my! What a magnificent gobbler!" he cried. "I shall kill him tonight for dinner tomorrow."

And he did.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Optimist.

"What's an optimist, dad?" "An optimist, my son, is a man who says, 'Well, anyway our team would have won if the umpire an' the weather an' two scratch hits an' a pitcher with a sore finger hadn't helped the other fellows.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Striped Leopard

"What an ugly creature you are!" said the circus tiger one day to the zebra, who was trotting around outside of the leopard's cage.

"I am sorry to hear you say that," declared the zebra.

"And I say it only as a friend and for your own good," asserted the leopard. "I do not want you to become so



"Do my eyes deceive me?" vain as to imagine that you are good looking. That would only cause people to make fun of you."

"Well," said the zebra, "I never thought I was absolutely pretty, but I did have an idea that I was not real bad looking."

"Oh, you are, though," continued the leopard. "Those horrid stripes with which you are covered are enough to make all the other animals turn from you with disgust. Stripes are not becoming to you. In fact, I might say that they are not becoming to any one. How do you suppose I would look in stripes? A perfect fright, I am sure."

"And isn't that curious?" said the zebra.

"Isn't what curious?" asked the leopard.

"Why, I always thought your stripes were perfectly lovely," answered the zebra.

"My stripes!" exclaimed the leopard in astonishment. "Why, what do you mean? I have no stripes."

"Do my eyes deceive me?" cried the zebra. "You seem to have stripes."

"Indeed I have not," declared the leopard. "What you see are the bars of my cage."

"Mercy me," said the zebra, "that is too bad! After all, I believe it is better to have these stripes of mine than your cage stripes." And he winked his left eye and trotted off to have a talk with the bearded lady in the side show.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

THE PIGS AND THE BUTTERMILK

There was once an old pig who had five young ones. Every day she went to the farmer's to get a jug of buttermilk, and she told her children to bar the door and keep it barred while she was gone.

"When I come back I'll pour a little of the buttermilk under the door edge,



"LET ME IN, CHILDREN," and you may know me by that," she said. "Don't open the door, for life's sake, till you see the buttermilk coming under."

One day when the old pig was gone, as usual, a wolf came to the door. "Let me in, children," he whined in as close an imitation of the old pig's voice as he could manage.

"No, indeed. You're not our mother. We have a sign that we know our mother by," answered the oldest pig.

"Well, tell me what that sign is," roared the wolf.

"Indeed, and we'll not tell you," said the second pig.

Just then the old pig came up with her jug of buttermilk, and the wolf, now thoroughly enraged, turned on her to fight her. "Let me in, children," she screamed, but the fourth little pig squealed, "We want to see the sign first!"

It would have gone hard with the old pig then if in her struggles she had not kicked over the jug of buttermilk. As it ran under the door the fifth little pig let the bar down, his mother rolled in away from the wolf's cruel jaws, and all five of the little fellows helped to bar the door.—Worcester Post.

Governor Beckham

WILL SPEAK AT

MARION Friday, October 5th,

At 1 O'clock p. m.

Negroes Locked In Box Car Three Days.

Bloomington, Ill., Sept. 23:—Samuel and Fannie Mason, colored, brother and sister, residing in Louisville, were rescued from a freight car in the Big Four yards in Kankakee county after being locked up for three days without food or water, having traveled a distance of 300 miles. The man is a cotton picker and the woman a cook. They entered the car in Louisville planning to secure a ride to Cincinnati. They were unaware that the door of the car had been sealed and their efforts to attract attention were unavailing until the end of the third day. They were furnished with food and water and soon recovered from their unpleasant experience. The car was like a furnace, according to their statement, and they almost suffocated on account of the heat. The two were given assistance in getting back to their home.

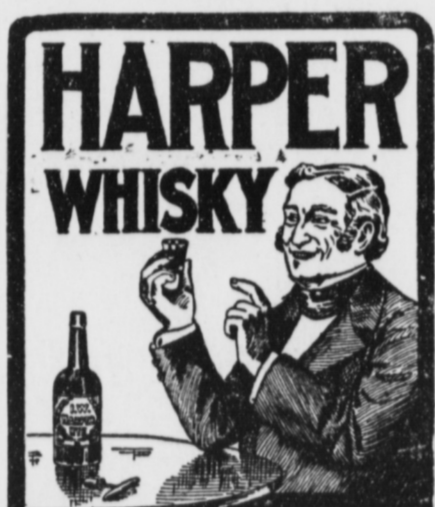
Killed His Only Son Through A Mistake.

Russellville, Ky., Sept. 22:—J. H. Monroe shot and killed his son on his farm near Olmstead, this county, about 8 o'clock last night.

Mr. Monroe has been greatly troubled by tramps and loafers around his barn, and on seeing someone leave the barn last night, fired on him without further warning, killing him instantly. It turned out to be his son, though he had no idea that his son was near home.

Wanted.

Gentleman or lady with good references, to travel by rail or with rig, for a firm of \$250,000 capital. Salary \$1,072 per year and expenses; salary paid weekly and expenses advanced. Address, with stamp, Jos. A. Alexander, Marion, Ky.



A Delightful Beverage
A Safe Stimulant
A Good Medicine
For sale by
Eberle, Hardin & Co.
Marion, Ky.

Obituary.

J. C. Turley died in his 60th year at his home in Crittenden Co., near Caldwell Springs, the home which he inherited from his father Green Turley, and at which he has lived since childhood. Sept. 10th, 1906, he was buried at Caldwell Spring cemetery by the side of his first wife. Mr. Turley was twice married, first to Miss Olive McElroy, of Crittenden Co. and last to Miss Lillie May Bell, of Lyon Co. He leaves eight children, three by his first marriage and five by his last. Mr. Turley was a man who had many friends as was manifested by the large number of friends and neighbors who thronged his home during his sickness and followed his remains to the last resting place. Although considered irreligious during his life, it is believed that in his final illness he became reconciled to the will of his master and his spirit passed out to a home of rest. His widow, children and neighbors will sadly miss him from among them and can only look forward to a reunion beyond the grave.
A FRIEND.

Marion Marble Works.

Why will people go elsewhere to buy tombstones and monuments when they can save money by buying at home, and at the same time you will be encouraging home industry and thus be patronizing those who patronize you. We handle nothing but first class material and a high grade of workmanship is our speciality.
HENRY & HENRY.

The Pain Family

You know them; they are numerous, and make their presence felt everywhere. The names of the family are Headache, Toothache, Earache, Backache, Stomach ache, Neuralgia, etc. They are sentinels that warn you of any derangement of your system. When the brain nerves become exhausted or irritated, Headache makes you miserable; if the stomach nerves are weak, indigestion results, and you double up with pain, and if the more prominent nerves are affected, Neuralgia simply makes life unendurable. The way to stop pain is to soothe and strengthen the nerves. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills do this. The whole Pain family yield to their influence. Harmless if taken as directed.

"I find Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills an excellent remedy for overcoming headache, neuralgia and distressing pains of all sorts. I have used them for the past seven years in this capacity with the best of results."
MRS. JOE MERRILL, Peru, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

Jury Commissioners.

Monday Judge J. F. Gordon appointed jury commissioners to fill the jury wheel for the next year, as follows: Squire C. R. Stevens, L. F. Mitchell and A. L. Locket. They at once began their duties and finished up Tuesday. No better men could have been selected for the place and certainly only sober, discreet and honorable men will be found on the juries, and the record of the past kept up.

King & Doyle Mine Running

Teams can now get coal regularly at this mine near Rosebud.

FRANK VICK, Lessee,
Blackford, Ky.

You Look Yellow

The trouble is, your liver's sick. One of its products, "bile," is overflowing into your blood.

You can't digest your food, your appetite is poor, you suffer dreadfully from headache, stomach ache, dizziness, malaria, constipation, etc. What you need is not a dose of salts, cathartic water or pills—but a liver tonic

Thedford's Black-Draught

This great medicine acts gently on the sick liver. It purifies the blood, renews the appetite, feeds the nerves, clears the brain and cures constipation.

It is a true medicine for sick liver and kidneys, and regulates all the digestive functions. Try it.
At all dealers in medicines in 25c packages.

Shady Grove

Millinery

I wish to inform my lady friends, customers and the public that I am just back from Market and have bought a nice line of Ready-to-wear, Trimmed and Untrimmed, Hats. I will also have a good trimmer and will be able to please you in anything you may want.

Thanking you for past favors and hoping to be able to treat you better in the future I am yours truly,

W. H. TOWERY,

Shady Grove, Kentucky.

The Old Hickory Distilling Co.

MOVED UP TOWN.—On account of the city council refusing to grant us new quart license at the distillery, we were compelled to buy out a place up town or let our friends and patrons go without Old Hickory which is known to be the best, purest and cheapest in Marion. Nobody else in town has our Old Hickory. Call and see us. We have a full line of Whiskey, Wines, Beer and Cigars. Prices on Old Hickory same as at the quart house.

Billart Stand, Opposite Post Office.

Old Hickory Distilling Company.

By T. H. LOWERY, Manager.



Don't Suffer
all night long from toothache
neuralgia or rheumatism
**Sloan's
Liniment**

kills the pain — quiets the
nerves and induces sleep

At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

Cheap Lands

In the GREAT PANHANDLE of Texas.—500,000 acres to be sold in 160 acre tracts or over. Fine Land, Ready to plough, Raises Everything from 35 to 50 bushels of Wheat per acre this year. PRICE: From \$6 to \$20 per acre. TERMS: Reasonable. No Chills or Malaria.

PLENTY OF Rain, Rich Lands, Railroads, Schools, Churches Sunshine. MANY ARE GOING, WHY NOT YOU?

CHEAP Excursions personally conducted—Every 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month from Paducah, Ky.

A SAFE INVESTMENT SURE RETURNS A RARE OPPORTUNITY

Write me I will furnish you just what you want, and make you money.

H. WALLACE STEPHENS,

Room 101 Fraternity Building,

PADUCAH, KY.

ELECTRIC BITTERS

THE BEST FOR
BILIOUSNESS
AND KIDNEYS.

RU-MO

WILL CURE
Rheumatism
AND NOTHING ELSE
Price \$1.00 Per Bottle

If your Druggist don't handle
it write to

J. W. PEACH & CO.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

\$24 BUYS
\$44

SCHOLARSHIP

until the 100 allotted to be sold at a discount, on account of the opening of our Evansville College, are sold. No vacation; enter any time.

**DRAUGHON'S
Business Colleges**
EVANSVILLE COLLEGE

27 Colleges in 15 States. \$300,000.00 CAPITAL; Indorsed by business men from Maine to California; 17 years' success. We teach BY MAIL. Write for prices.

POSITIONS SECURED

MONEY REFUNDED.
Call or send for Catalogue.



Young Mens Clothes
Old Mens Clothes
Boys Clothes

Suits Pants Overcoats

—T O - D A Y:

The Largest and Best Stock Ever shown in Marion

:: :: Carpets, Rugs and Mattings :: ::
We Save you Money on everything you buy at this store

A black and white illustration of a man in a tuxedo standing next to a car. The man is wearing a tuxedo jacket, a white shirt with a bow tie, and light-colored trousers. He has his left hand on his hip and is looking towards the viewer. The car is partially visible on the right side of the frame.

WALKOVER SHOES FOR MEN

Famous for Style and Fit

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM COMPANY

Mayor Blue has received from the I. C. R. R. for distribution a number of pamphlets entitled "How to make good dirt roads" and they deal with the matter in a plain and sensible way and prove conclusively that good roads can be had in this county if our over-seers will do their duty. Mr. Blue hopes that every road overseer or citizen interested will call at his office and get one of the little books and study the contents, which are in deed instructive and if followed, sure to be of incalculable benefit to our public highways.

By omitting the period after the word "throughout" the printer made the article read "a spirit of harmony prevails throughout, with the exception of two teachers, etc." when it should have read as above.

Rev. Andres of the Presbyterian church addressed his people last Sunday on the subject of "The Divinity of Christ." The text was taken from the Gospel of John the 14th chapter the 11th verse, "Believe that I am in the Father and the Father in me; or else believe me for the very works I make." These words teach us that the works of Christ prove that he is divine. The works of Christ as recorded in ancient and modern history affirm his divinity, and a brief review of the most important events will bring the student to this wise conclusion. The reason this doc-

Rev. L. O. Spencer, of Elizabethtown, Ky., will preach at the Pres. church next Sunday. Rev. Spencer was the minister who organized this church. He will be glad to see all of his old friends again.

Mrs. J. W. Wilson entertained at dancing Thursday evening in honor of Mrs. Tucker's charming guests the Misses Scott, of Frankfort. There was a full attendance of those who enjoy the maizes of the dance and the evening was declared by those who attended to have been a complete social success. The hostess had prepared in her own dainty way refreshments, elegant and appetizing and they were served during the evening. The house was decorated with cut flowers and evergreens and made a scene bewitchingly beautiful when blended with the myriads of tinted lights. For want of space we can not publish a list of those present.

Notice is hereby given that I will on Monday the 8th, day of October 1906, receive sealed bids for the contract to build a side walk in front of the northern Methodist church parsonage, situated on the south side of East Bellville street in Marion, Ky., said walk to be made as follows; To be laid of hard brick on a bed of cinders not less than 12 inches deep same to be well packed, the curbing now in front of said property to be used, but to be taken up and re-set. Said walk to be five feet wide and to run the entire length of said property which is about 80 feet. Said walk to be completed within fifteen days after said contract is awarded. This walk is to be built by virtue of an order of the city Council passed and approved on the 12th day of June 1906.

A. S. CANNAN,
City Marshal.

Bring your road claims to me.
Henry Haynes.

Bert Martin, of Piney, was here Friday.

W. Hugh Watson will attend C.

Telephone 32

"It Didn't Hurt a Bit" MARION - - - KENTUCKY

ARE YOU READY?

If so, we are in position to show you the most complete line of Fall and Winter Bargains ever offered in this county

With everything that Men and Boys wear with special Emphasis on

Suits and Overcoats
Stylish to the Limit and
Quality to the Core

Honest Material and Scientific Workmanship. If you will only come and inspect you will see the great values we offer.

Our Line is Complete

New Style
Collars
Ties
Shirts
Hats
Caps

Hosiery
Direct
From
The
Mills

Ladies, Misses and
Childrens Cloaks

In the new styles and weaves. Each one a Bargain

Don't be afraid we can't please you in Dress Goods and Waistings, whether you want Silks, Broadcloths, Serges, Wool Taffetas, Panamas, Mohairs, Fancy Suitings, or any of the popular weaves. Come let us show you and

SAVE YOU MONEY

Carpets
Druggets
Rugs and
Mattings

Everything in
Fall and
Winter
Underwear
For Men
Women and
Children

Keep your
Feet Dry

We were never in better position to serve you with good Shoes than at the present time.

W. L. Douglas for Men
Duttenhofer for Ladies
Red School House

Can't be beat in America for Service, Comfort and style.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS
AND A PLEASURE TO PLEASE

TAYLOR & CANNAN

Masonic
Temple



F. W. Nunn, dentist, suite 3 and 4 Press Building.

McConnell's parlor barber shop, gives first-class baths, hot or cold.

Hon. L. H. James is in St. Louis this week.

Kustomers Keep Kummung to Kameron's Kandy Kitchen.

G. H. Crider has returned from a trip to Texas and New Mexico.

Mrs. R. F. Dorr was quite ill last week but is convalescent and expects to be up soon.

S. B. Hunter, of St. Louis, is the guest of his sister Mrs. E. J. Hayward this week.

See the folding bath tub at Olive & Walker's store. For sale by Mrs. Nina Howerton. Phone 211.

Warner Thomas, of Jonesboro, Ark., has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. L. Travis, jr., this week.

D. B. Kevil, the Dawson miller, was here this week visiting the family of his father, Judge J. B. Kevil.

Smooth shave and clean towel on each man at Metz & Sedberry's. Electric massage, hot and cold baths.

Go to Nunn & Tucker for house furnishings. They are the leaders in styles and have the largest stock.

Lewis Terry returned Sunday morning from Blodgett, Mo. He is much pleased with the Missouri country.

Don't buy fertilizer that has been on hand a year and has lost its strength, but buy new goods in new sacks from Hicklin Bros.

F. W. Moore, of Repton, who has been quite ill for several weeks, is much better and was in the city Thursday.

FOR SALE—Printing plant at a low price. For further information address, X. Y. Z., Sta. C., Louisville, Ky.

O. S. Denny, the Carrsville banker, passed through the city Sunday en route to Madisonville to visit his uncle who is quite ill.

Old Hickory is as pure as dew and is as good for medicinal purposes as ever, take home a bottle of will keep off malaria and drive away the blues.

Woods & Orme have the largest stock and lowest prices on tablets, school books and everything in the way of school supplies. Don't forget the place—Woods & Orme.

To sell your produce call on Hearin.

J. W. Branson and family have returned from Aniston, Mo., to their home near Mattoon. They did not have good health while in the west and longed for the hills and springs of old Kentucky.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, suite 3 and 4, Press Building.

The newest stock of goods in Marion at Hearins.

Wanted weanling mules R. M. Young Marion county court day Oct. 8th.

Mrs. Love's millinery opening began yesterday and continues through the week.

Walter and Sallie McConnell are both able to be up after a severe spell of sickness.

Have sold a few of the folding tubs; want to sell more. They are fine. NINA HOWERTON.

Miss Wright at Mrs. Davidson's will take pleasure in showing you all the latest importations in French millinery.

Mrs. Love thinks she has best selection of hats she has ever brought to Marion. Don't fail to call and see them.

"You dig your grave with your teeth." Keep them in good shape. Dr. Frederick S. Stillwell, over Marion Bank.

Thos. T. Barrett, general manager of the stemming board in the Henderson district will address the tobacco growers here next Monday.

Ed Olive arrived in the city Tuesday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Olive, and also to call on the trade. He is now traveling for the John Mitchell Shoe Co., Brookton, Mass.

WILSON'S
STEAM
LAUNDRY

MARION, KY.

Is a permanent fixture in Marion and is the best equipped Laundry between Evansville and Hopkinsville and turns out the very best of work. We add new machinery to our plant nearly every month and invite the people to call and see one of the best equipped Laundries in Western Kentucky. We are especially prepared to wash

Quilts, Counterpanes
Blankets and Comforts

Or any of your winter bedding that you have stored away during the summer. We will do this work for you at an exceedingly low price. We can wash your Lace Curtains better than any woman can by hand.

Mens Clothes Cleaned
and Pressed Correctly

We don't rub the spots in the goods with gasoline, but wash the garment and make it as good as new.

Give us a trial and we will convince you.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, suite 3 and 4, Press Building.

Goods as cheap as the cheapest at Hearins.

J. G. Gilbert and wife have moved to Louisville.

Gentlemen boarders wanted. MRS. J. W. GOODLOE.

Wanted weanling mules R. M. Young Marion county court day Oct. 8th.

J. H. Nimmo and family have returned from Briensburg, where they visited relatives and friends.

The folding bath tub is just the thing for a town without water works. For sale by Mrs. Nina Howerton Phone 211.

Miss Ina Price has gone to Nashville, where she will study vocal and instrumental music and art. She will spend the winter there.

What reason and endeavor cannot bring about time often will. Dr. Frederick S. Stillwell, dentist. Office over Marion Bank.

Robert Stephens, the 12-year-old son of Clarence Stephens, who has been quite ill with typhoid fever for several weeks, is reported better.

WANTED—100 boys, wages \$1.00, \$1.10 and \$1.20 per day. A good chance to learn a trade. Address Evansville Glass Co., Evansville, Ind.

Mrs. T. A. Weldon and little daughter, who have been the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hill, left today for their home in St. Louis.

Mrs. Lola Davidson's millinery opening began yesterday (Wednesday) and will continue all this week. Ladies, don't fail to call and see the novelties.

Mrs. Sam Gugenheim has returned from Providence, where she visited her parents. Her brother, Hayward Williams, was in Mobile but did not get hurt during the storm.

Alonzo Duval has returned from the west where he has been running a wheat thrasher in Sheridan county Kansas. He reports a light crop but otherwise a very successful season.

Lem Clark, who lives on the edge of the city near the Piney road, lost a barn of tobacco Saturday morning at nine o'clock containing about 900 sticks. The tobacco was of excellent quality and the loss falls heavily on Mr. Clark, who is one of our best citizens.

The Marion office of the Home Telephone company has opened in the James office building and James L. Travis, jr., has been employed to keep the books. Mr. Travis has been with the Cochran & Pickens Hardware Co. and the new position brings him an increase in pay and less laborious work.

J. F. Flanary, our clever sheriff, was called to Lyon county Tuesday on account of the serious illness of his mother, who is there visiting her daughter, Mrs. Barney Kiunis. On account of her advanced age much uneasiness is felt by the family because of her condition. She is suffering with heart failure.

A contented man is always rich. Dr. Frederick S. Stillwell, Dentist, over Marion Bank.

W. D. Shaw, of Temple, of Tex., is visiting his sister, Mrs. T. J. McConnell.

There will be services at the C. P. church next Sunday at the usual hours.

R. M. Young will be in Marion Monday Oct. 8th, county court day and wants weanling mules.

Mrs. Martha Moore, of Repton, who has had a severe attack of flux, is reported better.

Revs. J. F. Price and W. T. Oakley are having a good meeting at Lisman, Webster county.

Dr. Lossie Gilbert left Thursday for Louisville to finish his course in medicine at the Hospital College of Medicine.

Next Sunday will be rally day for the Sunday School at the C. P. church. We are expecting a good time and want all to come.

Ranse Lynch, living on James N. Hill's farm 4 miles south of the city, lost a fine barn one-half full of tobacco Tuesday afternoon.

F. M. Sargent, commissioner general of the department of commerce and labor, will address the immigration convention at Paducah, Friday, Oct. 5th.

Mrs. Welsford White and two little daughters, of Helena, Ark., left Wednesday afternoon for her home after a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. D. Woods.

Chas. E. Grady, a Crittenden county boy, is attending the state university at Bloomington, Ind. He writes for The Press and says he missed last week's issue.

J. W. Adams was selected as delegate to the Paducah presbytery which met at Fulton last week. He attended in company with the pastor, Rev. Benjamin Andres. Mr. Adams returned Thursday and Mr. Andres Friday.

Mrs. Lola Davidson is having her millinery opening this week, beginning yesterday and continuing until Saturday. The ladies are invited to call and look at her goods.

Dr. and Mrs. R. J. Morris, of Evansville, who are now on a bridal tour in the east, will come Sunday to visit Dr. Morris' mother, Mrs. J. A. Millett, of Uniontown—Morganfield Sun

Caleb Stone, father of G. W. Stone, wrote his son this week from Portland, Oregon, where he is enjoying himself on the coast. He expects to go from there to Pomona, California, to visit Sidney Boyd's family. Mr. Boyd was raised from childhood to manhood on Mr. Stone's farm in Lyon county and they are strongly attached to each other.

Mr. W. J. Ray, of Marion, has leased W. S. Irwin's dwelling house and will move his family back and keep boarders. Mr. and Mrs. Ray have many friends here and we will be glad to have them among us again.—Kuttawa Item in Lyon county Herald.

A little fore-talk may save much after talk. Be sure to consult Dr. Frederick S. Stillwell, the dentist, over the Marion Bank.

R. M. Young will be in Marion Monday Oct. 8th, county court day and wants weanling mules.

Thos. E. Hearin has bought out a stock of groceries at Madisonville and will move from Ft. Branch to that place.

Zan Haynes arrived Saturday from Michigan en route to Florida. He stopped off a few days to meet his brothers, H. A. and R. F. Haynes, and left Wednesday morning for his home in Deland, Fla.

Mrs. A. H. Cardin has returned from an extensive trip in northern Michigan. She visited Mackinac Islands and other places of interest and also stopped at Chicago on her return.

On account of the loss of Forest's cavalry, of Paducah, Tenn., Oct. 17th, railroad will place on sale round trip tickets Oct. 15th, 16th and 17th, good until Oct. 31st at one fare, plus 25 cents.

WANTED—Families with boys and girls. Will give employment to all of proper age. Good chance for boys to learn a trade and steady employment for girls. Address Evansville Glass Co., Evansville, Ind.

The many friends of Kay Kevil will be glad to hear of his good luck in securing a fine position as civil engineer for the Tonopah Electric Mining and Milling Co., which company is building an aqueduct from Bishop, Cal., to Tonopah and thence to Goldfield, Nevada. The work to be done is such that it requires expert scientific figuring to conduct the water over mountains and valleys to where it will be utilized in washing gold many hundred of miles away.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.

One three year old white muley steer, marks crop off right and over bit. Will pay for its return or information leading to its recovery.

S. W. TAYLOR,
Shady Grove Ky.

Mrs. Lola Davidson is having her millinery opening this week, beginning yesterday and continuing until Saturday. The ladies are invited to call and look at her goods.

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Mr. W. J. Ray, of Marion, has leased W. S. Irwin's dwelling house and will move his family back and keep boarders. Mr. and Mrs. Ray have many friends here and we will be glad to have them among us again.—Kuttawa Item in Lyon county Herald.

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Public Sale.

I will on Thursday Oct. 11th, 1906 at my farm 2½ miles east of Marion, on the Wilson Farm road, expose for sale at Public Outcry one buggy, full line of farming implements and all my household and kitchen furniture. Terms made known on day of sale.

ELIZA J. PARISH,
Marion Ky.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.

One roan steer 1½ year old weight 550 lbs. Left my farm three weeks ago, will pay liberal reward for its return. C. W. DEHAVEN,
2½ miles south Blackford, on Shady Grove road.

For Sale.

Two scholarships in the Bowling Green Business University.

S. M. JENKINS,
Marion, Ky.

MATTOON.

Sam Carriock, from near Marion, visited his uncle, G. M. Mayes, last Saturday.

Don't sell your county claims until you see me. Henry Haynes.

J. R. Summerville is crippled with rheumatism and has been confined to his bed four days.

W. L. Staton, salesman for Belmont & Seitz Co., called on J. R. Summerville Saturday and sold him a nice bill of goods.

T. J. Woody killed a fine beef and sold it around through the neighborhood.

On and after Monday, October 1, you can buy money orders from the Mattoon postoffice.

Lots of rain last week. People who have tobacco out are uneasy about it.

Baptising at Baker's last Sunday morning. Nine were baptized.

We are having a good school taught by Miss Ida Duval. School is opened every morning with prayer and a chapter in the Bible. We are proud of our teacher and school.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Whereas I have by deed of Assignment been duly and legally made the Assignee of L. Berlin and where as I have given bond as in such cases required, therefore I, W. H. Clark Assignee, now warn and notify all persons having claims against the estate of L. Berlin, that I will on Wednesday, October 31st, 1906, in my Law Office, in Jenkins building in the town of Marion Ky, receive claims properly verified, against the estate of L. Berlin. I will only consider and accept claims presented to me on this day.

W. H. CLARK, Assignee.

Nelle Walker,

Stenographer and
Notary Public....

Office with Blue & Nunn in Postoffice
Building, Marion, Ky.

ZED A. BENNETT

Agent for the Farm
Department of the

Continental Fire Insurance Co.

For Crittenden, Livingston
and Lyon counties.

All persons having insurable prop-
erty should protect it from the rav-
ages of fire, lightning and tornadoes
when they can do so at such a low
price. Write or phone 225, Marion,
Ky.

Dr. M. Ravdin,

Practice Limited to Diseases
and Defects of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat,

Suits 16 and 17, Arcade
Building, Glasses Fitted.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

JOE B. CHAMPION T. W. CHAMPION

Champion & Champion,

Lawyers,

MARION, KENTUCKY.

Will practice in all the courts of
the Commonwealth. Special atten-
tion given to collections. Office in
Press Building, second floor, Room 6

CANCER CURED

No knife, no pain, book free. Address
Cancer Sanitarium, Harrisburg, Ill.

F. W. NUNN DENTIST

Office Suite 3 and 4 Press Building
MARION, KENTUCKY.

W. H. CLARK,

Attorney-at-Law.

Special attention given to collections.

Will practice in all the courts of the
State and in the United States court.
Office in Press Building, Room 7.

Phone 106. MARION, KY.

J. B. KEVIL, Lawyer

Abstracting a Specialty

Office in Press Building, Room 5

MARION KENTUCKY.

Kevil & Co.

HAVE ESTABLISHED A

Fire Insurance Agency in
MARION, KENTUCKY

If you have property in the town of
Marion, let them insure it. You
shall have no reasons to regret it.

Office in Press Building, Room 5
Telephone 225.

TELEPHONES
AND
Switchboards
ALSO
Large Stock of Electric
Light, Street Railway
and Telephone Supplies
Constantly on Hand.

Don't fail to send for latest Cata-
logue No. 7.

Jas. Clark Jr. & Co.
313 W. Main St. Louisville, Ky.

Woods & Orme headquarters for
school books.

**PARKER'S
HAIR BALM**
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never fails to restore Gray
Hair to its youthful color.
Cure scalp diseases & hair falling
out, and \$1.00 at Druggists

Primary Election Notice!

THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS of the Legislative District composed of Crittenden and Livingston counties are hereby notified that a primary election will be held to nominate a Democratic candidate for Representative in pursuance to the following rules:

First:—A Primary election will be held in each and every voting precinct throughout the counties of Crittenden and Livingston, between the hours of 6 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., standard time, on Tuesday, the 6th day of November, 1906, under and pursuant to the primary election law of this State for the purpose of nominating a Democratic candidate for Representative for said counties, to be voted for at the general election for this State, to be held November, 1907.

Second:—In said primary election any known Democrat, who is a legal voter in the precinct where he offers to vote, on the day thereof, who shall have registered as a Democrat (in precinct where registration is required by law) and who shall have voted for a Democratic nominee for Congress in the regular election to be held on November, 6th, 1906, shall be entitled to vote. It shall be the duty of the Judges of the Primary election in each precinct to propound the question, "Have you voted for the Democratic Nominee for Congress to day?" If the voter answer in the affirmative, he shall be allowed to vote in said primary; otherwise he shall not be allowed to vote in said primary.

Third:—The officers appointed for the State Primary election in the counties of Crittenden and Livingston, are hereby authorized and directed to hold this Primary election, to make the nomination for Representative, and the same rules and regulations prescribed by the State Democratic Executive Committee for the government and conduct of the State Primary Election shall prevail and govern the Primary election in said Legislative District in every particular in so far as they apply, except that the officers of said primary election for said counties shall make out and certify the vote for Representative in said District to the County Executive Committee of said District.

Fourth:—The assessment for said office of Representative is fixed at \$..... to be apportioned among the various candidates seeking the nomination in said primary for Representative, but in the event that only one candidate enters the race for said nomination 15 days prior to said primary election, then and in that event this call for primary election in said Legislative District is hereby cancelled and the Democratic Executive Committee of the Legislative District is directed to meet at Salem, Livingston county, Kentucky, on Monday, Oct. 22nd, 1906, and declare such candidate the nominee of the Democratic party for Representative in said District and shall properly certify his nomination for said office.

By order of the Democratic Executive Committee of the Legislative District, composed of the counties of Crittenden and Livingston, this 24th day of September, 1906.

C. S. NUNN,

Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee
of the 7th Legislative District of Kentucky.

The Place of the "Three R's" in Modern Education

By WILLIAM H. MAXWELL,
Superintendent of New York City Schools.



HE public schools have been a good deal criticised for what is said to be a neglect of the "Three R's" and the tendency to special courses. As a matter of fact, the so-called "Three R's" have probably never been more carefully taught than now. I know that there are many people who would return to the barren instruction of 60 years ago, despite modern educational methods. It is said that children to-day do not spell and cipher as well as those of half a century ago, and great has been the lamentation over the change.

But the facts are quite different. It is not generally known that actual tests have been made by submitting the examination questions of 60 years ago to the children of to-day in similar grades. In the test made in Springfield Mass., it was found that whereas in 1846 there were but 40 per cent. who spelled in the test correctly, in 1905 there was 51 per cent. In arithmetic the contrast was even more remarkable. Sixty years ago 29 per cent. of the class had solved the problems correctly, while in 1906 65 per cent. were correct.

So much for Springfield. The tests made in Brooklyn, N. Y., were even more striking. The questions were given to boys and girls in the eighth year of the elementary schools, where the children were much younger than in the tests made in 1846. The percentage of correct answers at that time had been 29, while in Brooklyn it was 71 per cent. In the arithmetical tests in 1846 the percentage of pupils who received 70 per cent. or more was 17, while in Brooklyn it was 35. Sixty years ago more than two per cent. missed every word and more than ten per cent. spelled but one word correctly. In the Brooklyn test there was not a pupil who missed every word nor one who spelled but one word correctly. Again, in the test in 1846 some 27 per cent. missed 17 words or more, while in the Brooklyn test but a trifle more than one per cent. spelled so badly. The figures speak for themselves.

Very positive conclusions may be drawn from these figures. Instead of neglecting the three R's, it will be seen that our pupils are twice as proficient as were the children of 60 years ago, for all their oldtime brain tiring and uninteresting drill. Meanwhile our modern course has been extended to include execution and expression in improving those attainments that depend chiefly on judgment and memory. The acquisition of skill in any intellectual or bodily function develops a reserve of intellectual power to be drawn upon when occasion requires.

The work is becoming less theoretical and more practical along all lines.

Small Investor Dabbling in Real Estate

By DAVID A. CLARKSON,
President of New York Real Estate Board
of Brokers.

it was railroad stocks. That was when the great west was being interlaced with railroads and the undeveloped riches of the country was making big dividends for the new ventures.

Later it was the mining stocks that tempted the small investor, and millions of dollars went into holes in the ground, most of which never came back.

Then the industrial stocks became the fashion, and the small investor rushed in neck and crop pellmell into the market wherever he could purchase stocks of all the tempting-looking propositions that were to revolutionize trade.

The big successes in several incidents lent fuel to the flame of investment, and they bought outright or on a margin, as the case may be, till there was nothing to be talked of but industrials. Then the publicity of how some of them were handled caused a pause, and they stopped to think it over.

Just then the announcements of the progress of the electrification of transit lines began to appear, and that took the mind's eye to fields and pastures and smug little villas only a brief ride from the city, where croquet lawns and a place for the dog were as common as the door mats in the flats, and then a couple of big transactions in suburban real estate appeared, which occurred at the psychological moment in which the small investor was wavering.

College Campus Becoming Idlers' Paradise

By PROF. WILLIAM G. HALE,
Head of Department of Latin, University of Chicago.

activities, placing "fun" above study. The system has become too tolerant and the remedy lies in the elimination of the elective course.

I no longer am able to repress the fear that a changed conception of the purposes of a college course, first growing up in men's colleges in the east, is making its way westward, and already has reached us, though it has not yet seriously affected the universities still farther west. There never was a time, of course, when there were no idlers in college, but there was a time when colleges were less patient with idlers.

A new idea has arisen on the part of the students, to take the place of the older one that a college is a place for study. It is thought that a college is a place for social and athletic activities. A man, it is held, must "do something" for his college in order to win an honorable position. But it is only the social leader, the athlete or the editor who is thought to "do something."

Keeping up the traditions of the scholarship of an institution of learning, preparing oneself by faithful work for the business of life, is doing nothing for it. And so these precious four years, the fairest in a man's three score and ten, years in which study and reading and social intercourse and the fresh play of joyous young life may go hand in hand perfectly well, are being wasted.

The remedy lies with the faculties. What they insist upon having done, students will do. Our system has become too tolerant.

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Extraordinary Offer!

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REGULAR PRICE

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From October 1 to October 10, 1906, inclusive, the price of The Daily Courier will be \$1.25 for one year, 312 issues of the best, newsiest paper published in Southern Indiana.

ALL THE NEWS ALL THE TIME

THE EVANSVILLE COURIER IS SECOND TO NONE AS A NEWS GATHERER AND NOTHING IS TOO GOOD FOR OUR READERS. IT IS THE ONLY ENGLISH NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN EVANSVILLE THAT YOU CAN GET BY MAIL ON THE SAME DAY IT IS PRINTED.

DO NOT FAIL TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS MOST LIBERAL OFFER

You may never again have the OPPORTUNITY of securing THE EVANSVILLE COURIER at this extremely low rate. THE DAILY COURIER BY MAIL ONE YEAR FOR \$1.25, just one-half of the regular price.

To secure the above offer, simply make your remittance any day between the 1st and 10th of October inclusive. Money may be sent by check, express or postal money order. We will accept subscriptions outside of Evansville, or from towns where we have no local agents at the extremely low rate of \$1.25.

No Renewal Orders Accepted at this Rate Unless Subscription Expires in October

Address All Letters to the Circulation Department, EVANSVILLE COURIER, Evansville, Ind.

Gets Good Position.

Thomas Cameron has taken the position as day operator at Sturgis and left for that place several days ago. Tom is one of the most deserving boys Marion has turned out, and the PRESS is always glad to hear of any promotions for him.

Wants More Bids.

The building committee of the Baptist church must in Judge Blackburn's office to receive and open bids for the erection of the Baptist church finding bids not satisfactory it was decided to readvertise for other bids until noon Oct. 10th, 1906.

LEVI COOK,
Sec. building committee.

Elder R. A. Larue began a protracted meeting at Shady Grove Saturday.

Mrs. Adah Cavender has returned from the market with an unusually attractive fall purchase.

Chamberlain's COLIC, CHOLERA AND Diarrhoea Remedy

Is a reliable, pleasant and safe
remedy for bowel complaints
both in children and adults. Buy
it now; it may save life.

FOR SALE—My farm, well improved, four room frame residence, tobacco barn 36x48 feet, and all necessary outbuildings, good eastern, 106 acres, all cleared excepting three acres of white oak timber, under good fence, well watered and in grass, on the Dycusburg and Mexico road, five miles from Fredonia. EDWIN RALSTON, Frances, Ky.

Lee Hughes was severely burned in trying to save his barn last Tuesday. His right hand was burned so badly that all of the skin and some of the flesh fell off. The crop belonged to Johnnie Hughes, his son. There was about 2000 pounds of his crop. Jim Bass saved what of his crop that was in the shed and lost nothing. Mr. Hughes saved all his tools and farm machinery.

The Following Have Paid or Renewed their Subscriptions Since Last Report.

D. M. Green, Calvert City
Duke Bettis, College Park
Henry W. Gazelle, Cleveland
Jas. R. Brantley, Mattoon
Mrs. A. L. Charles, Tiline
Jno. Mayes, Cobb
W. C. Kemp, Luzon,
Mrs. Edna Davidson, Levias
Loss Morgan, Mattoon
J. W. Baker, Anniston, Mo.
Hade Nelson, Hampton
Paul Walker, city
W. C. Walker, Mayfield
W. I. Wyers, Country
E. T. Franklin, city
Mrs. Thos. W. Aill, Toppenish
Sallie Robinson, Frances
John Vaughan, Blodgett
D. H. Franks, Cripple Creek, Col.
J. H. Jacobs, Morely, Mo.
R. N. Minner, Blodgett, Ark.
T. J. Hamilton, Sheridan
T. H. Fowler, Fords Ferry
H. D. McChesney, Salem
J. D. Foley, Lola
F. J. Clement, Gainesville, Tex
G. H. Glascock, Memphis
H. D. Woolford, Salem
R. J. Ford, city
Leslie Love, Sikeston, Mo.
M. H. Wilson, Frances
Geo. W. Conyers, Levias
Dr. T. H. Cossitt, city
Fred Milliken, city
Luther Hardesty, Hardesty
Joseph Parker, Salem
Harry Martin, Dade City, Fla.
G. B. Crawford, Tolu
J. A. Robinson, city
W. D. Babb, Piney
W. E. Potter, jr. LaCarter
G. J. Hamilton, Tolu
J. R. Alvey, Sadler
Eugene Graves, city
Dell Hardin, city
Mrs. C. L. Reiter, Fredonia
Jas. Writtenberry, Gladstone
Mrs. Wm. Getting, Kuttawa
R. J. Walker, Patoka
Jno. Beard, Sheridan
J. M. Hughes, Mexico
F. M. Stebe, Ruth
Grant Travis, city
Claude Gill, city
Geo. E. Jacobs, Morely
J. O. Brown, Tolu
J. O. Brown, Tolu
Ed. McFee, Portales
Geo. L. Whitt, Fredonia
W. I. McConnell, Shady Grove
Wm. R. Thomas, city
A. C. Barnes, Lola
Mrs. L. A. Weldon, Tolu
J. W. Pritchett, Gladstone
Jas. Kevil, Champaign
D. T. Byrd, Kelsey
J. W. Hughes, Kelsey
E. H. James, city
P. H. Deboe, Bebee

Rev. W. R. Gibbs passed through the city Friday enroute to Liberty, Lyon Co. where he preached Sunday. From there he went to assist Rev. R. A. Larue Monday in a meeting at Shady Grove.

Throat Coughs

A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system

Scott's Emulsion

is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor . . .

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street, New York
50c. and \$1.00. All druggists

For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

"My little boy had a terrible cough. I tried everything I could hear of but in vain until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first night he was better, and he steadily improved until he was perfectly well."—Mrs. S. J. STEELE, Alton, Ill.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA.
PILLS.
HAIR VIGOR.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

Fine Cattle From Clement's Farm.

Friday Jeff Clement who is one of Crittenden County's largest stock raisers and feeders shipped the finest lot of fat cattle from Fredonia that we have seen in many a day. They were fat and sleek and averaged 1200 lbs. each.

There were 54 head of them enough to load several cars. Mr. Clement accompanied them to the Indianapolis market where he obtained a fine price for them for export trade.

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge



THE GUARANTEED
WORM
REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY
Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Woods & Orme, Druggists

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Wolves and the Cougar

Once there were two wolves who had a chicken tree, in which fowls were very fond of roosting.

One day when they went down to the chicken tree to get each of them a bird they heard a snarly-snarly sound and found feathers all around the tree, while every bird for a mile around was either eaten or scared away.

"Who has been robbing our chicken tree?" cried the wolf brothers together.

"Your chicken tree? Your chicken tree? Your chicken tree?" snarled the cougar, who lay, gorged full, at the bottom of the tree. "Who gave you this chicken tree? Who gave you anything? Who are you, anyhow?"

The wolf brothers made haste to say that nobody had given them the chicken tree, that nobody had given them



THEY SCUTTLED AWAY.

anything and that they weren't anybody and didn't count anyhow, but their hearts were hot and sore while they said it.

As they were scuttling away they met Bruin, the bear. And when he heard their story he told them of a trap which the hunters had set for the cougars down by the brookside.

"Lead him there," said Bruin, "and you may have your revenge, also you may have your chicken trees as you can."

So the wolves went trembling back and told the cougar that they had found a much finer chicken tree for him. When they came to the spot where Bruin had told them the trap was they stepped aside and said they could not walk ahead of so great a person, that he must lead the way and let them follow.

Snap went the trap on the old cougar's foot.

"There," said the eldest wolf brother, "that will teach you not to insult people after you have robbed them."—Worcester Post.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

WHAT MADE THE DIFFERENCE

The Bengal tiger and the clown in the show had a lively dispute one day as to which of the two was superior. "Pooh!" said the tiger. "There is not the slightest doubt about it. Look at my great strength. Why, with one blow from my paw I could crush out your puny life. You poor little weakling, I pity you. Your voice is weak, your arms are weak. What chance would you have in a contest with me? You wouldn't hold out for a moment."

"Very well said," replied the clown, "but I carry something in my little think box that can match all your brute strength."

"What do you mean?" growled the tiger.

"I mean," said the clown dryly, "that if you had what I've got and you lack



DEALT HIM BLOW AFTER BLOW.

you wouldn't have walked into that trap in the jungle."

At this the tiger began to roar with rage until the cage shook. But the clown seized his little whip and dealt him blow after blow through the bars. The tiger tore madly from end to end of his cage in a frenzy of anger. He threw himself with all his strength against the iron bars, but the clown smiled and whipped him still.

"You villain!" roared the tiger. "If I could only get at you!"

"Ah, that's exactly it!" smiled the clown. "You can't, my friend, and so I win."

"What do you mean?" said the tiger. "That brains, which put up those bars to keep you in, are worth all your brute strength. That's all."—Detroit Journal.

The Publisher's Claims Sustained

UNITED STATES COURT OF CLAIMS

The Publishers of Webster's International Dictionary assert that it is, in fact, the popular Unabridged thoroughly re-edited in every detail, and vastly enriched in every part, with the purpose of adapting it to meet the larger and severer requirements of another generation.

We are of the opinion that this allegation most clearly and accurately describes the work that has been accomplished and the result that has been reached. The Dictionary, as it now stands, has been thoroughly re-edited in every detail, has been corrected in every part, and is admirably adapted to meet the larger and severer requirements of a generation which demands more of popular philological knowledge than any generation that the world has ever contained.

It is perhaps needless to add that we refer to the dictionary in our judicial work as of the highest authority in accuracy of definition; and that in the future as in the past it will be the source of constant reference.

CHARLES C. NOTT, Chief Justice,
LAWRENCE WELDON,
JOHN DAVIS,
STANTON J. PELLE,
CHARLES B. HOWE, Judges.

The above refers to WEBSTER'S

INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE GRAND PRIZE

(the highest award) was given to the International at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

GET THE LATEST AND BEST

You will be interested in our specimen pages, sent free.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Deceived Dogs

"I believe that our mistress thinks more of me than of any of you," said the spaniel to the other dogs who occupied places on their mistress' lap.

"No, she cares most for me," said the pug.

"You are both wrong, for I am her favorite," chimed in another dog.

"Why should you dispute this matter among yourselves when it is easy to be seen that I am uppermost in her affections?" added a shaggy coated little poodle.

And so it was that the discussion waxed warm between them, and they actually grew angry and snarled and snapped and made ugly faces, all because each of them was sure that he was the best beloved and because they could not convince each other of their respective claims to the affections of their mistress.

Now, while all this was going on the mistress' little boy Willie was lying on

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.



"SHE CARES MOST FOR ME," SAID PTG.

the floor reading a book and paying no attention to the churlish squabble that was going on among the canines in his mother's lap.

"What are you reading?" asked his mother.

"A nice little story I learned at school," replied Willie.

"Well, come up on my lap and read it to me, my little boy."

And with that she dumped the dogs in a heap on the floor.

"I guess she don't care as much for us as we thought," they each said as they sneaked away.

And I guess they were right at last.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

MR. ELEPHANT TRIES TO TAKE ADVICE

"Be a man! Be a man!" cried the papa elephant to his eldest son. And the son decided that he would take this advice.

"How can I be a man?" he asked the baboon.

"Well, in the first place, you must wear a man's clothes," replied the baboon.

So Mr. Elephant bought himself a suit of clothes and a hat.

"Oh, my, they are uncomfortable!" he declared. "But I shall wear them."



MR. ELEPHANT SAT DOWN.

"If you are going to be a man," the baboon interrupted, "you must walk on your hind legs."

And so Mr. Elephant wobbled around on his hind legs until he was about played out.

"Goodness me!" he exclaimed. "This is tiresome. What does a man do when he is tired?"

"Why, he sits down," said the baboon.

So Mr. Elephant sat down to rest, but he was not satisfied.

"It is almost as tiresome sitting down as standing up," said Mr. Elephant. "What does a man do when he gets tired sitting down doing nothing?"

"He takes a smoke," said the baboon.

Then the elephant got a pipe and tobacco and tried to smoke, but he made a wonderful fizzle of it.

He got smoke in his eyes, in his nose and his throat, and he was in a pretty predicament.

"I don't want to be a man!" he cried, while tears streamed down his cheeks. "I am going to try to be a good elephant instead."

"That's what I meant in the first place," said his father.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The World's Coal

The total known coal production of the world is something like 700,000,000 tons per annum. Experts state that even at this rate of production there is sufficient coal to last for thousands of years. Some faint idea can be gathered from these figures of the enormous quantity of coal there is on this planet. At the same time there is the statement made by Sir Robert Ball that all the coal on the earth would not supply the sun's heat for one-tenth of a second.

He Changed.

"Greymair's wife brought him home a suit of clothes, but I understand he mustered up the courage to tell her that he had made up his mind to change it."

"Did he change it?"

"Oh, yes; he changed his mind."

Nunn & Tucker

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Our
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Bed Room Suits
Sectional Book Cases
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High Grade Ice

Made from thoroughly filtered, pure distilled water. Well prepared to take care of both wholesale retail trade. Any complaint will be remedied if you will phone 300. Please do not hesitate to let us know if you have a just complaint.

MARION ICE & COLD STORAGE CO.

Wilson Steam Laundry

Turns out nothing but first-class work, and will appreciate your patronage and guarantees satisfaction. If our work is not as good as you get elsewhere, we charge you nothing, which is as fair as we can offer.

We are prepared to wash, clean and press clothes. Give us a trial, we will please you.

Wilson Steam Laundry.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. H. Grove on Box. 25c.

A Complete Stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Tinware and Groceries. Prices consistent with Quality.

I Buy and Sell all kinds of Produce.

Give me a call.

Chas. Larue,

The Leading Merchant, Levias, Ky.

Situations Guaranteed.



We do not guarantee situations to prospective students in order to get their patronage. Schools of merit do not resort to such dishonest practices. Fake schools "guarantee" situations in order to secure students, because they have no other inducements to offer. Our work is so thorough that a guarantee is superfluous. Business men are so eager to get competent help here that a large per cent. of our students take positions before they graduate. See us before making arrangements for your business and shorthand education at some inferior, fake school. We will take pleasure in telling you all about the loopholes in the "position guarantees" of dishonest schools. Catalogue free.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, Louisville, Ky.

How to Avoid Appendicitis.

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures all chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels and restores the

natural action of the bowels. Orine

Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. Woods & Orme's.



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Never Gets out of Shape



FALL SEASON 1906!

Now we are ready with all the new Weaves in every shade of Dress Goods and all the new Braids, &c. to trim them. Ready also with the Biggest, Best and Lowest Priced Stock of Clothing, Overcoats, Hats, Shoes and everything to wear in forty miles of this place.

BEST SHOES ON EARTH



You will find everything that could be used in any family at this store

Suits \$2.75 to \$15.00 any and all sizes.

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\$12.50 to \$35.00 per suit
GET THEM HERE.

Yours to please

Sam Howerton,

KELSEY - - - KENTUCKY



ETTLINGER CLOTHES

All my Goods were bought for Cash and we will sell you something as sure as you come in for our Prices are lower than the lowest

STARR.

Our items are nineteen years old this issue.

Rev. J. A. Hunt preached at Piney creek Sunday.

Don't sell your county claims until you see me. Henry Haynes.

Rain, rain, rain, mud, mud, mud, the rural route inspector came along last Saturday just the same and he said our route was doing a good business. "Is there anything of it being discontinued?" "No, sir, it is a fixed route and it is taking care of itself. Don't be uneasy. It will stand." Thanks. So you people that have been shaky about our mail business, fall into line and keep up with the procession.

There is a very interesting prayer meeting in progress at Starr and some of the new converts are taking a part which adds new life to the service. So, we now repeat, we have noble young men and women in this community.

Wm. Lamb's little boy has been very sick but is better.

Henry Agee's little girl has been under the care of a doctor but is improving.

Miss Pearl Green, of Crider, is visiting her grandma, Mrs. Hamby, this week.

Bud Hunt has just returned from Missouri. He likes the country very well.

Mrs. Crider is visiting her father in Oklahoma. She will be absent about a month.

Miss Ida Crider visited Miss Pearl McNeely Saturday night.

W. T. Corley and wife, we understand, will leave at once for Missouri, where they will make their future home.

Little Rhea Baker has a very much irritated neck caused by a poison vine.

Corn, tobacco and other crops were damaged by the rain and wind last Friday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Wooldridge is visiting her mother, who is very sick, near Repton.

Fred Caayne gave us a call Saturday and Henry Conger Sunday.

Miss Alta Harper, of Flat Rock, visited Miss Pearl McNeely Saturday and Sunday.

Forest McCormick, of Missouri, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Inie Woodall, of Fredonia, visited Jim James and family Sunday.

NEW SALEM.

Mrs. Roxey Turner, Mrs. Susie Mahan and Mrs. Anna Austin are sick.

Who ever saw such weather for September as we have had for the last week.

John L. Harpending left last week for Turret, Colorado.

About one half of the wheat crop is sown.

About one-half of the tobacco crop is in the house.

John Caperton and Miss Sarah

Thorning were married last week Rev. Franks officiating. We wish them all the happiness allotted to man and wife.

Will Conger's family will move to the Dave Wolford farm this week.

The rains the past week have thrown the farmers back with their work.

LOLA.

M. Stony, the telephone man, was in our town Monday assisting J. D. Foley to put in a new switch board.

Mrs. Addie Riddle and daughter have returned from an extended visit to her brother in Louisiana.

Miss Mary Clemens, of Carrsville, visited our Sunday school last Sunday.

Dr. J. V. Hayden was in our town Monday to see Baby Mary Davis, who is dangerously ill with pneumonia fever.

Mrs. Minnie Porter and children, of Irma, visited her sister, Mrs. Leonard Champion, last Monday.

Mrs. Lizzie Rector was in town Monday calling on some of her friends.

Horace Oglesby has gone to Louisville to visit his mother.

Rev. Price preached at this place Sunday evening.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Tyner's was buried at the Foreman grave yard Sunday evening.

Little Reba Tolley is visiting her uncle, Julian Ainsworth, of Marion, this week.

J. D. Foley and W. N. Davis went to Carrsville Tuesday.

H. G. Fisher and wife visited her mother, Mrs. Watson, near Carrsville last Saturday and Sunday.

HEBRON.

Si Franklin has been in his bed for two weeks or more with typhoid fever.

Miss Zoia James died at her home at Clementsburg last Friday morning and was buried at Dunn Spring graveyard Saturday.

We have a new and complete line of dry goods as low as the lowest. Herrin Bros.

Rev. Virgil Elgin was at his last quarterly appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Earnest Vaughn returned from Missouri last week. He says he can't live on sand but two weeks at a time.

Just received a new and complete line of Mayfield pants and boys suits. Herrin Bros.

Jessie Alvis (Bald) is done sowing wheat, the first to sow in this section.

Jos. Hopson has sold his mill and blacksmith shop to Mr. Al Easley, who will continue business at the old stand.

Trade with your home boys ---Herrin Bros. They buy everything you have to sell

at a good price and keep most everything you need at a reasonable price.

Pets Franklin has moved to Dr. Dixon's farm near Tolu. The boys at Needmore will miss you, Pete.

Mr. Ed Love moved from this place to Mtrphreesboro, Ill., last week.

Chixs 8c per pound. eggs, 17 1-2c per doz. in cash or trade. Herrin Bros.

L. E. Cook shipped some hogs to Evansville last week.

Bring your road claims to me Henry Haynes.

Jeff Love and family spent several days with friends in this section the week before last.

We don't claim to beat the world on prices but we do claim to be as low as the lowest. Herrin Bros.

Work will begin anew on the telephone line in this section next week.

White Rose flour, best patent, 50c. per sack. Try it. Herrin Bros.

Miss Nannie Campbell, our popular school teacher, spent last Saturday and Sunday at her home in Livingston county.

See our sewing machines, fully guaranteed, \$15 to \$25. Herrin Bros.

Rev. Boggess closed a two weeks protracted meeting at this place last Sunday and left for conference Monday.

'Try a pair of our Solid Rock shoes. They wear longer and keep your feet dry. Herrin Bros.

FRANCES.

A week's rain leaves the roads terrible.

Milton Yandell and family, of Blackford, are visiting here.

Bring your road claims to me. Henry Haynes.

J. D. Hodge is housekeeping in the west.

My "Solid Rock" and "Hippotamus" shoes are the best for winter. M. F. Pogue.

C. O. Pogue and family have returned Wauchula, Fla.

W. W. Pogue and family will leave for Florida at the first advent of Jack Frost.

W. O. Wicker went to Evansville Saturday.

Come and see my stock of caps for children and grown up people. M. F. Pogue.

Larkin E. Hard has accepted a position under the civil service, that of tagger, being stationed at Cincinnati.

J. H. Parish has returned from French Lick Springs much improved.

Judge J. P. Pierce was working insurance here this week.

We hope that every democrat who can will turn out Friday to honor

the gamest governor Kentucky ever had. Whether you are for him in this fight or not it makes no difference, for as democrats and Kentuckians you owe to him today the present healthy state of affairs and the life of our pretty in this, the grandest of commonwealths, all the tommyrot and mouthings of "sore heads" to the contrary notwithstanding.

Robt. Matthews has returned to Missouri after a long furlough occasioned by a cut foot.

Mrs. Ella Smith, of Cairo, Ill., is visiting here.

Ladies' see my line of dress goods before you buy. M. F. Pogue.

Elbert Matthews, of Tiline, is visiting his father, T. T. Matthews.

Aunt Becky Gregory, of Sheriden, is visiting the family of John Matthews.

Dick Champion, of Lola, is visiting relatives (?) near here.

R. M. Young will be in Marion Monday Oct. 8th, county court day and wants weanling mules.

DEAN'S SCHOOL HOUSE.

Since our last writing the Death Angel has visited our midst and carried away one of the beloved mother's of our community. Mrs. Lucy Ford departed this life Saturday, September 29. Mrs. Ford was a good christian woman and leaves a family of four sons and two daughters to mourn their loss. Her funeral was preached at the residence by the Rev. Ben Andres and she was laid to rest at the family graveyard. This makes the second member of that family to die within the month of typhoid fever. Owing to an oversight we failed to record the death of her son, Joseph Ford, an amiable young man, loved and respected by all who knew him. May God in his infinite love and mercy comfort the hearts of this stricken family.

Rutus Robinson is building a commodious residence in North Marion.

We hear that Rusus and Roy Terry are well pleased with Chicago.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Mary Moore.

Don't sell your county claims until you see me, Henry Haynes.

Annie and Florence Dean are attending school at Marion again this year.

Homer Morrill is also attending school at Marion.

Wanted weanling mules R. M. Young Marion county court day Oct. 8th.

BLACKFORD.

Editor Press.

Dear sir:—If you haven't any correspondent from Blackford, I would be very glad to furnish the dear old Press with the news and happenings of our thriving little town. Of course our town is not situated in Crittenden county, but its

is in the shadow of her little mountains. And your paper finds its way into many homes here, the readers of which would be more than glad to see her represented in the news columns of your paper. And if you can not find space for these few lines, drop them over in that handy waste basket which I can see in a vision as I write, and I will go ahead about my business and disturb you no more.

We having plenty of rain, after so long a dry spell.

Chester Seamore, of this place, is firing for the I. C. R. R. between Evansville and Princeton. Chester is a nice young man and we hope he will be lucky and successful in the position he has chosen.

The bridge crew and their foreman Mr. Harlin Morgan, of this place, returned from Morganfield Saturday where they have been for the past week with the pile driver.

J. O. McNeely moved from Henshaw to this place a few days ago.

Lynn Birch left for Missouri recently.

Bring your road claims to me. Henry Haynes.

Jim Greer who has been confined to his bed with typhoid fever for several weeks is able to be out again.

Mrs. Tinney Greer is visiting her father, Dave Crowell at Weston.

Some say a town goes dead when whiskey goes out, but our merchants say their sales are a great deal better now than they were when it was sold here. Of course some people get it into their heads that a town isn't very lively unless there is about a dozen piled up on the streets drunk, and the rest gathered around them yelling for the marshall. Come to Blackford if you want to see a quiet place.

Henry McDowell, a former resident of this place, but who has been living in Henderson for several months, has moved back here. We are glad to see him and his family back in our town, and hope he has come to live and die with us.

Mr. Joe Pickens and others shipped a car load of stock from here Saturday.

Mr. Charlie Walker went to Henderson Saturday.

J. N. Roberts, of Mattoon, was here last week.

Hub Burton, of St. Louis is spending a few days here.

J. W. Pritchett, merchant and John D. Hinkel, master, of Gladstone were here.

Tradewater is rising now.

Mr. Willie Lamb a prosperous farmer, of Crittenden side, was here Saturday evening.

Mr. Franklin King, of Dixon, Ky., but well known here is now flagman on the I. C. R. R. between Evansville and Princeton.

Mrs. Thos. Henry has been very sick.

phones are so numerous in that a stranger passing could hear them grinding

away would think it was locust year. Rhy Stevens has sold out his restaurant business here and will go to Texas in a few days.

Knowing that the good Editor has the patience of Job of old; I hope to see the above in print so I will ring off for the present.

Raven Feather.

BIG CANCER IN EACH BREAST

IN WOMAN'S BREAST ANY LUMP IS CANCER



Troy, Ill., Sept. 26, 1906. Mrs. D. V. Gregory, a wealthy, prominent lady near here, who was thought to be dying with cancer, has been cured of a very large cancer of her breast, side and arm pit, with only two weeks' treatment, with that most wonderful island plant remedy used by Dr. and Mrs. Chamlee, of 64 Chamlee Bldg., cor. Pine & 12th streets, St. Louis, Mo. This same doctor cured a Mrs. Henderson and a Mrs. Smith of this place, just 34 years ago of breast cancer. Also recently cured Capt. G. W. Suesberry, of such wonderful fame in the civil war; Mrs. C. Borts, Mrs. Sarah Mueller, Mrs. John W. Miller and Mrs. S. D. Duell, all of this section so noted for cancer. He is the doctor who cured our Captain John Mason, the first man to carry the news of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln to our Gen. Lew Wallace. Captain Mason's cancer was caused by an injury received that memorable night. All the leading papers and scientific journals have been full of reports of their almost miraculous cures. Honesty is their policy—they treat without knife or pain, charge nothing until cured, and offer \$1,000 if they ever fail to cure any cancer they treat before it has poisoned any deep glands. They have probably the best 130-page book of testimonials and symptoms ever printed on cancers; sent free to those who describe their case. It contains proof that ANY LUMP IN WOMAN'S BREAST IS CANCER; also that any tumor, lump or sore on the lip, face or anywhere six months is cancer. Dr. Chamlee is declared by his patients to be one of the most honest and conscientious doctors they ever knew. He is the best authority in America on the cure of cancers, having cured more in thirty-four years than any doctor living.

Water Proof Vaults.

Why bury your loved ones in the ground without anything to protect them from the water when I can make you a water proof vault at an hours notice. Phone 195 and curb your cemetery lot for 30c per foot. L. E. VICK.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to Hina & Cox by account will please come forward and settle at once as we must wind up the business. HINA & COX.

The Crittenden Press.

Marion, Ky., Thursday, Oct. 4, 1906

Man Flight Next!

Will we yet fly through the air as easily as we flash across the continent by rail to-day, many times more quickly, and far more profitably and economically, too?

The wise men of the civilized portions of the world are now pretty generally agreed that we will. A few decades ago they were not. Since then, in the natural march of events, several things have happened to cause them to face about, and it would surprise none to wake up to-morrow—next week—next year, to the certain knowledge that man is flying at last.

"Impossible!" you exclaim in tones that savor of disgust at such a vision.

That is the very word the great body of people employed when, at one time or another, a single man, or, at least, a small body of men, were firm in the belief that we would yet sail by steam, send messages by dots over wires, actually talk over wires, ride in horseless carriages, send and receive messages over thousands of miles of space without the aid, even, of intervening wires! And this is the word that a great many of us let rise to our lips when we hear a learned man, orthodox in all things else, solemnly declare that we will yet fly.

Fly, not float, mind you. We can float in the air now. The trick is nothing. We have been floating in the air, lo! these many decades past. The balloon is a floating bag, merely.

This is true of both the dirigible and non-dirigible types. In each case the thing that gets the balloon up in the air and keeps it suspended there is gas. Gas, as every one knows, is a substance lighter than air, and so it is capable, when used in sufficient quantity, to float the silken cloth, the ropes, the woven basket, and whatever else goes into the make-up of the contraption we call a balloon.

But the invention that is to give us the mastery of the now uncharted highways of the air will travel along these very highways on its own initiative. It will be an active, not a passive, sojourner in the realm of overhead.

In this feature it will be like unto the bird, and, again, like the bird, it will be heavier, many times heavier, than the air itself. A vulture's body is a thousand times heavier than the air it dis-

places; the machine in which man will prove to the world the complete practicability and utility of air travel will be—who knows how many hundreds of times heavier than the substance filling the unseen and boundless sea through which it will shoot with speed outrivalling the homing pigeon's, with the steadiness and docility of an old family horse?

And our flight through space will be in conscious imitation of the flights of the birds.

Every bird, every flying thing, flies because its flight is based upon the resistance offered to the air by its wings. In other words, we shall never attain flight by merely displacing air, as we do when floating in the straight out bal-

loon or the so-called airship of to-day.

Further, we will fly as does the pigeon. It, "in full flight, raises itself by each of its rapid wing beats, an almost imperceptible distance, and shoots forward between each flap along a plane of very slight inclination, downwards by just the amount the wing beat raises it, and forwards a considerable distance—the result being rapid flight."

Our flight, then, will be a gradual gliding down an inclined plane and a constant recovery by upshoots. In some forms of flight these two actions occur almost simultaneously. So will they in the perfected flying machine, insuring a delightful sense of safety to the passenger, nonchalantly defiant of the law of gravitation, he knowing full well the machine's ability constantly and arbitrarily to correct the position of the center of gravity, bird fashion, thus insuring permanent stability in the air.

The wisest of men declare all this; still, you say, a dream—a phantasmagoria of the brain?

Surely not when man has already flown in or flown machines as the pigeon flies!

Time after time the aerodrome—air runner—invented by the late Prof. E. P. Langley, of the Smithsonian Institution,

glided on an inclined plane forward through the air, recovered itself and glided again. Though the public has not yet seen it in action, there are many trustworthy men who have testified to having beheld the flying machine of the Wright brothers, of Ohio, gliding through the air like a bird. Any scientist who has paid any attention whatever to aeronautics will tell you that Picher's gliding machine acts in the air just like a bird in flight. And there are others.

Like a bird in gliding flight have they traveled overhead for varying distances. No bag of gas lifted them in the air and kept them suspended therein, while a motor or an engine of some sort furnished driving power to a propeller, as in the case of the Santos Dumont and other airships. Like a bird they have sailed, remained in the air by reason of their own initiative, the power furnished by motors or engines causing the mechanisms to offer the necessary bird-like resistance to the air, with the result of actual flight.

But, alas, because we do not yet possess the full knowledge of the principle of flight, as does the meanest of birds and flying insects, those flying machines which have justified their name, in part at least, have been wont to play queer tricks at the most inopportune moments on their inventors and an anxiously watching and waiting world. And so, though the greatest ambition of the world to-day seems to be to fly, many

of us have come to say, with a regretful shake of the head, "We will never fly."

Right here, up steps the greatest wizard of his day, Thomas A. Edison, to say that man ought to be ashamed of himself for not having solved the problem, in all its phases, long ago.

"I was down in Florida, and one day I watched a big bird—I think it was a vulture—that floated about in the air a whole hour without moving its wings perceptibly. When God made that bird He gave it a machine to fly with, but He didn't give it much else. He gave the bird a very small brain with which to direct the movements of the machine, but He gave to man a much larger brain in proportion to that of the bird."

All this is paraphrased in the one word "Shame!"

"Here," says Edison of the vulture, "is a natural flying machine which is a thousand times as heavy as the air it displaces. There is nothing but a machine and a small brain, and it is not a very remarkable machine, either." And then in self-evident disgust: "Why is it that man cannot make a flying machine as efficient as a bird?"

"A lot of people say that it was never meant that man should fly, that if nature had intended such a thing man would have been provided with the necessary machinery in his body, such as is now possessed by the bird. But you might as well say that it was never intended that man should ever have any light aside from the sun and the moon and stars which were originally provided for him, or that he should not move about faster with the aid of wheels because no wheels were supplied to him by nature."

Through further study of the bird and its method of flight man will discover how to fly, says Mr. Edison, and all others who have given the subject any serious thought agree with him fully. But, Mr. Edison adds, somewhat paradoxically, he who solves the problem of flight "will find out nothing new. Powerful motors of wonderful compactness will be applied to a framework of extreme lightness, and that will be all there is to it."

"Doubtless this framework will be something similar to the physical structure of a bird. I do not believe it will be difficult, because we have many me-

chanical devices now which are superior to the devices used by nature in human beings and animals, and I do not see why we may not put together a contrivance which will at least be equal to the machine and brain of the bird."

So, if man-flight is such an easy matter as Mr. Edison makes it out to be, why have we not been navigating the air these many years? For one thing, we have only recently, in our attempts to fly, left off trying to be original and endeavored to copy the bird, the handiwork of nature. It is a significant fact that only since we have looked to the bird for the secret of flight has there been built a machine with an indisputable record of flying ever so small a distance. Only since we have begun to imitate the bird have the wise men become convinced that we will yet fly. And some day—some day—ah, who would not like his name to go rolling down the ages as the inventor of the first machine to demonstrate beyond the shadow of a doubt the complete conquest of the air by man?

Though man, when he flies, will fly like the birds, it does not necessarily follow that the flying machine, on account of its structure, might be taken for some long surviving antediluvian inhabitant of the air. Indeed, not a few scientists who have been busy with aeronautics declare that, once man has discovered the principle of flight, his wonderful ingenuity will enable him to construct a machine that will incorporate the principle and at the same time have nothing about it resembling wings in the slightest degree. Propellers there will be, and a rudder, doing the work of wings and tail. But it will be flight without wings—and we have been taught from childhood that even the angels need wings to fly. Other scientists, however, believe that there will be great planes, two or more, mechanically worked like wings, in conjunction with propellers and rudder.

Again, in their perfected state, propellers and rudder will do more than to give flight. Once more man will improve on nature, and the mechanisms of his ingenuity will drive the good air machine through gales that the strongest bird could not face, will keep it serenely on its course, while birds, caught in the swirling, clashing, battling currents, will be hurtled miles out of

their path, to be brought down in the friendly strange country.

Will the shell of the steel? Certainly of the material equally strong many times heavier than places.

The shape of the machine that of a bird's body—like structure, with one the other blunted some taking their cue from have been picturing in years now.

What will drive it? A high miraculous power, lighter in weight than able of such power cost just as the automobile is infinitely lighter than only a few years ago mighty engines of the greyhound" are lighter than of fifty odd years.

And the motors will pellers so astonishingly will be born of this motion, offering resistance and flight will be such the case of the bird, and for a short time will aerodrome.

How fast will we go? A goose, with a brain-muscle proportion than man's, in flight, of from two hundred miles an hour, not journey through this speed, we who live in the universe! A mile in twelve seconds, the time of a single night, an afternoon trip between Chicago, a run of miles to the metropolis of the world.

What will give life to the machine? There is an opinion, but all are agreed will be very small, its a little will go a very long way, say the most daring flies, will snatch the power from space, and veenances there will seem the giant foot of ocean greyhounds.

When man flies, fought in the air.

(Continued)

HIS HARDEST LUCK

There was no one better known about Dawson City in the early gold days than "Long John" LaRoche. When I knew him he lived about six miles out of town, at a place called Ambrosia City. He was the mayor of the city, and he was the entire city most of the time, for there was only one house beside his in the place. One night there was a town meeting, the entire population—live men and a dog—and LaRoche told this story:

Talk about hard luck, the hardest luck I ever heard of came to old man McBride. Probably none of you knew Old Danny McBride, the man who was drowned trying to escape from Blackwells Island. No offense intended. I'm not insinuating that any of you did know him. I never knew him myself—leastways not when he was alive. Well, eight or nine years ago I was the victim in a case of mistaken identity, and the judge sent me to the island for thirty days; and there I heard about McBride. He had hid himself along the shore one day—they let you out with only a guard standing round, understand—and at night he found a boat and was rowing across to the city when a tug ran him down, and he was drowned. And the story was that he'd been seen of a night lately rowing back and forth across the river, just like he was doing when he was drowned. I didn't believe the story, but it gave me a good idea. If he could do it, I could do it, only I wouldn't slip away from the guard next day and wait until it was dark, and then I crept into the water on the east side and I started to swim across.

But just as I struck out I heard a voice in front of me, and I looked up. And there was Old Danny McBride himself. I sat right down in the water. If it had been four inches deeper I should've drowned where I was, for I hadn't sense enough left to have saved myself. He was all white, and his boat was white. He was baldheaded and had a long beard, and he looked dead—awful dead. I could see the electric lights of Long Island City right through him.

"Hello, pardner," says he. "What you 'fraild' of? I ain't no patrol boat. Want a lift across the river?"

"What are you?" says I, my voice coming back, but shaky. "Are you the ghost of Danny McBride?"

"Ghosts?" says he, throwing back his head and laughing. "Do you believe in ghosts? Don't you do that. There ain't no such things as ghosts."

"There ain't?" says I, some doubtful. "Certainly not. Don't you suppose I know?"

Well, of course, I couldn't dispute with a thing like that, which certainly had the facts. But if you could've seen him sitting there, laughing, with the green light from the starboard side of a tugboat shining right through him, you would've wanted something better than his word for it.

"Then what are you?" says I.

"This," says he, tapping himself where the light shone through him, "this is my astral body. You understand?"

Well, I couldn't see much difference between a ghost and an astral body at that time of night, but I didn't say nothing to offend him.

"You want to get over to the Long Island shore?" says he. "All right; get in here with me. I know how it is myself."

I didn't want him to think I was green, so I put my hand on the gunnel of the boat and threw one leg over the side, cool as anything. But my foot went right through the bottom of the boat back into the water again. The boat wasn't anything but a kind of fog.

"Hold on," says Old Danny, "that won't do. Do you reckon I carry garden truck in this boat? Or paving stones? Take off your body and leave it in them weeds over there."

So I done what he told me to, and when I come back I climbed into the boat as dry as you please, and we rowed across the river to a pier on the other side. He hitched his boat and I climbed out and left him. I was in such a hurry to get away that I ran right through the corner of a pile of lumber and never noticed it.

But when I got out on to the street I pulled up short. I had forgot all about my body that I'd left lying in them weeds over on Blackwells Island. There was a pretty kettle o' fish. I was in Long Island City and my body was half way across the East River. Supposing McBride had gone away—how was I going to get over to it again?

I put back to that pier on a run, I can tell you; and this time I never stopped for lumber piles or warehouses or nothing. I went right plumb through buildings, and all. The old fellow was just untying his boat when I reached him.

"Hold on," says I. "Wait a minute. 'Oh, it's you, is it?' said he. 'What's wrong?'"

"Why, we've left my body over there," says I, pointing with my fog arm across the channel.

"Well," says the old fellow, "what else could we do?"

"But I want it," says I. "I need it in my business. Do you think I'm going over to the city like this?" and I hit myself a misty blow on the chest. "How could I ever face my friends again?"

"H-m-m-m," says Old Danny, stroking his beard. "Well, well; there is something in that. He thought a minute or two, and then he says: 'I'll tell you what to do. Go and wake up somebody you can trust and get him to row over after your body.'"

So off I went for Dick Murphy. He was pretty badly scared when he saw me standing by his bed, and he was worse scared when I got him down to the pier and he saw McBride, for he'd been a pull-bearer at the old man's funeral only the year before.

"But I didn't know you was dead, too, LaRoche," says he, all of a shiver.

"Oh, I ain't dead," I says; "I'm just—"

"And then I looked at McBride. 'Say,' says I to him, 'how about this? Am I dead?' I tell you, it give me a start, for I hadn't thought of that before."

"Well," says he, looking sort o' dubious, "it's hard to say. Your body's

been a lying in them weeds a good while. I wouldn't never 've left it like that if I'd thought you was going back again. It's a pretty cold night, and you've been in the water quite a spell. But if the guards have found you, why mebbe—"

"Utopia," says I, with a yell. "Come along here," and I jumped into Danny's boat. Murphy took a wooden boat off the pier, and we pulled over to where I had left myself.

And there was nothing there. I was the color o' mist already, but I guess I turned mistier. I shook like a piece o' fog in the wind. So I was dead, then.

"There's one chance," says Old Danny. "If you felt into the water, you're like as not drowned by this time. But if the guards found you and carried you inside, why, mebbe you're alive yet. We'll go and see."

He hitched his boat to the wooden one Murphy was in, and we went over to the prison buildings and, looking through the wall, there in the surgery, sure enough, we could see the doctors working over me. But I wasn't rid of my scare yet, for it was doubtful if they could bring me to, and it looked as if I'd have to stand by and see myself die right before my own eyes. But finally I gave a gasp or two, and then I saw I was out o' danger.

But the worst happened afterward, for when McBride got back to the shore there was no one there. You see, the minute we left him, that fool Murphy had pushed off and rowed back home again, with Old Danny's astral boat towing along behind. You may talk about hard luck, but what do you think of poor old McBride, caught on that island without a single astral plank to get away on? And he never did get away. That was nine years ago, and to this very day the guard will see that poor fellow walking back and forth along the shore of a night, his whiskers blowing in the wind, wringing his hands and looking away toward the Long Island lights for the astral boat that never comes.—E. S. Chamberlayne.

MAN FLIGHT NEXT.

(Continued from Page 1)

waste the vanquished country with great arrows of explosive shot down from a height of thousands of feet—ten thousand times more horrible than now war will be. Some persons hold that the flying machine will make war impossible through the new horrors it will introduce. But this presupposes that with its advent man's nature will somehow be miraculously purified of the fighting taint "in the twinkling of an eye."

When man flies he will escape the heat of the city overnight by ascending to well-defined "anchorage" above the scenes of daily toil, and as the colony of air yachts "float" as a bird seems to float, the wireless telephone will carry to the occupants of each "yacht" the jokes and songs of the stage folk in the "amusement boat."

Up, up into the pure, microbeless, dustless air the sick and suffering will be carried and nursed back to health in private air sanatoria and state and municipal air hospitals. (See Kipling's "With the Night Mail." And go to the same wonderfully realistic story for a description of the air lanes, akin to the ocean lanes of to-day; lanes one above another—one at so many thousand feet for the mail packets, another for hospital boats, a third for freighters, still another for 'round-the-world expresses, and so on.)

When man flies, good-by to the railroad for long-distance traveling, and—happy thought—to the rebate controversy. Good-by, too, to the present day, often false, weather prognosticator. Flying, man will of necessity, both for perfect flight and other obvious reasons, come into possession of a well-nigh complete meteorology. Then agriculture—all industry—will be transformed.

Between midnight and dawn the morning newspapers of New York will be whirled to Chicago, and vice versa; and a New York business man will step into the San Francisco express at the close of the business hours one day and be set down on a landing stage at the Golden Gate next morning, before business hours, after a leisurely flight (mark the words!) across the continent.

When man flies, will the customs officials be hard put to it to circumvent the smuggler? How far up in the air over it will a nation have jurisdiction? A distance corresponding to the three-league jurisdiction on the sea, or as far up as a cannon can shoot, as suggested by the German savants, who want to have this and other minor questions settled against the day of the flying machine's arrival.

And suppose, suppose a nation should succeed in buying up the secret of man-flight, and succeed, also, in sedulously guarding it for its own uses—what then?

A one nation world from Pole to Pole!

"He who shall make himself master of the sea is destined to become master of the land," truthfully wrote Themistocles long, long ago. And those of us who are looking forward to the advent of air navigation as a matter of course (so far along have we advanced towards actual flight) can add in equal truthfulness: "And he who shall make himself master of the air, and shall hold the secret thereof, will become master of both."

Revolution, life itself, we will not begin even to dream their real meaning until we fly!

FADS AND FANCIES.

BY MINNA SCHATT CRAWFORD.

With the coming of cooler days the question of children's school frocks and their materials are of great interest. Checks and plaids continue to be prime favorites, and with abundant reason, for there is nothing so thoroughly childlike and pretty as the gay Scotch plaids. Panama cloth in the various weights, and in all colors of red, blue, green and brown has taken the place of both serge and mohair in the children's wardrobe. Its firm texture, its pliability, its lack of that tendency to ravel at cut edges which makes both serges and mohairs so difficult for the amateur sewer to handle; and, above all, its iron-like wearing qualities have won for it an abiding place in the affections of thrifty mothers. It is a splendid fabric for young girls' coats or blouses, and will be worn more than ever the coming season.

For the smaller girls, from four to twelve, challies, cashmere and albatross are mostly used, made into dainty frocks, mostly of the guimpe order, and worn with separate coats when days are chilly. The delightfully pretty frock here pictured was made of bright red, polka-dotted challis, with the guimpe yoke of French hand embroidery. The pattern No. 2105 is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size to requires 4 1/4 yards of 36 inch material, with 1 1/2 yards of lawn and 1/2 yard of all-over for the guimpe. Price 15 cents.

Ladies' shirt waist in dark blue and green checked flannel, finished with a belt and tie of green taffeta silk. The waist is made in a smart vest effect, with an inverted plait and two single plaits on each side of the front, and detachable collar and cuffs. There are three tucks at the center back. The pattern No. 2119 is cut in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 27 inch material. Price 15 cents.

Boys' Russian suit, consisting of a blouse and knickerbockers. May be made of either Panama cloth, serge or wash flannel. Pattern 2055 is cut in sizes 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 6 requires 3 yards of 42 inch material. Price 15 cents.

Ladies' smart walking suit of blue and black invisible plaid suiting. The coat is semi-fitted, with seams from the shoulder in front, and from the sides at the back. It fastens in double-breasted style, with either buttonholes or loops, and has a beautiful roll collar and turn-back cuffs of velvet. The coat pattern No. 2122 is cut in sizes 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Price 15 cents. The skirt is a plaited model in five

gore, with stylish inverted plaits at front, sides and back. It is a beautiful model for either a separate skirt or as part of a costume. The pattern 2123 is cut in sizes 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. Price 15 cents.

Ladies' skirt, with circular front and sides and tucked back gore. Pattern No. 2111 is cut in sizes 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. Price 15 cents.

Our readers may obtain these patterns by enclosing fifteen cents for each pattern desired and mailing direct to FASHION CORRESPONDENT, 6032 Metropolitan Bldg., New York City. Be careful to state correct size and number of patterns wanted.

WHAT HE WANTED.

"Yes, sir! Hair cut, sir? Shave, sir?" asked the obsequious barber of the customer who entered.

"Shave, please," said the gentleman, seating himself in the chair.

"I pride myself on my quick methods," went on the assistant, lathering his face, and then bringing the razor into operation.

After a few lightning strokes he made a gash or two.

"Sorry, sir," he said, scraping away, and drawing blood here and there. Another good cut or two, and the thing was progressing grandly. "Want anything on your face, sir?" he asked.

"Well," said the customer, ruefully looking at his face in the glass, "I'd be obliged to you if you'd leave my nose."

Willie—Pa, was George Washington such a terrible liar?

Stunton—Liar! Why, my boy, what do you mean?

"Well, if he wasn't, why was such a fuss made when he told the truth?"

Envelopes for letters were not used until 1840.

People of musical taste usually have large ears.

The wink of an eye is one third of a second long.

RED HOT FIGHT ON PARCELS POST PLAN

Energetic Campaign of the Merchants League.

ORGANIZATIONS IN LINE.

Pledges Sought from Congressional Candidates of Both Parties—Small Dealers Most Affected.

Commercial organizations and business men from all sections of the country are endorsing the movement headed by the Merchants' League of America, with headquarters at 280 Broadway, New York City, against the establishment by the government of a deficit-producing parcels post system for the sole benefit of the catalogue mail order houses.

That powerful organization known as the "Affiliated Presidents and Secretaries of Commercial Trade Organizations," which is made up of the working heads of nearly one hundred commercial bodies, has adopted strong resolutions against the establishment of a parcels post system on the lines proposed by the catalogue mail order houses, and the members of these organizations are vigorously aiding the Merchants' League of America in its big campaign.

The Merchants' League for some weeks has been supplying newspapers of the country with facts and figures showing that a parcels post system in the United States would raise the annual deficit of the Post Office Department from \$15,500,000, which it now is, to more than \$150,000,000. It also has pointed out to the bankers, manufacturers and small merchants of the country that this deficit would have to be made up of taxation on the whole people so that the small merchants are asked by the catalogue mail order houses to foot the bill for their own extermination.

The great deficit would be caused by the fact that it would cost the government approximately seven times as much to carry parcels under the proposed rates, as would be paid by the shippers. Thus the latter would get six-sevenths of their carrying charges free, and thus could regularly undersell the small dealers of the country.

Pressure is being brought to bear by the Merchants' League on the candidates of both parties for Congress to have them declare themselves on the parcels post proposition before the November election. The merchants of the various localities are aiding in this, and in October a list will be issued showing the candidates who have promised to stand by the interests of their own localities and those who have cast their lot for the concentration of the country's retail trade in a few big centers, thus curtailing bank deposits, newspaper advertising and general trade in their home sections.

All merchants and business men are requested by the Merchants' League to join its movement and to enroll as supporters. Blanks are furnished by the organization to all business men who apply, and they are thoroughly informed on the progress of the movement. Commercial bodies also have been urged to aid to their fullest abilities.

Household Helps.

After the carpet has been well dusted, lay on the grass and clean with a cloth dipped in ammonia water, rubbing every part.

To wash feathers, empty them from the ticks into a large sack of thin material, through openings in each that should be pinned together to prevent the feathers flying about. Put the sack of feathers into a tub of strong suds and squeeze and wash thoroughly, or use a powder. Rinse in two waters and place over the clothes-bars out in the sun to dry.

To wash woolen blankets: First shake and brush them well, then have ready two tubs of real warm but not hot water, in one of which make a very strong suds with soap that has been melted or dissolved for the purpose. Do not rub soap on the blanket. Wash quickly but thoroughly through the suds, rinse well and quickly, wring, and hang on the line lengthwise, so that the color at the ends will not run through the blankets.

To remove ink stain wash the spot in spirits of turpentine, afterward rinsing in warm water. Fresh ink stains can be removed by using sweet skim milk.

Clean white silk by washing and rinsing in benzine. Dry in the open air. Keep away from fire.

Put a teaspoonful of concentrated lye with a cup of water in a kettle where contents have been burned on the bottom, let stand a few hours and there will be no trouble in removing the burned substances.

A few drops of coal oil added to the water with which windows are to be washed will save time and labor.

To remove the odor of onions: Put some nice fresh parsley on with your dish of onions, and after eating them dip the parsley in vinegar and eat that also. You will be surprised at the effect of experimenting.

Heat new iron, such as ranges, very gradually at first, which will prevent cracking.

When making ginger snaps improve them by adding a teaspoonful of vinegar.

A syrup made of granulated sugar and hot water will be found an improvement on just the plain sugar for sweetening iced tea, in which the sugar often does not melt.

Discolored saucapans of enamel can often be made to look like new by boiling a little chloride of lime in the water with which they are filled.

A little salt sprinkled on a smoky fire will clear it. The same method on a fire prepared for broiling will give the blue flame so much desired.

BOYS.

THIS AIR RIFLE is 1/2 feet long, weighs a steel barrel, all working parts nickel-plated, elegantly finished, peep sight, used indoors or for killing small game; shoots BB shot and darts; most accurate rifle made. Send us your name and address for only a few pieces of jewelry to sell at 20c each, return \$2.00 when sold; and we will send this rifle at once and a supply of shot.

THE TOTAL INCOME of all American colleges is \$29,278,516.

The first lightning rod was put up by Prohob Dilsch, a Bohemian monk, June 15, 1754.

Hoboken, N. J., with 27.14 per 100,000 population, leads the suicide list of American cities.

The fastest trains from New York to Chicago make the distance, 980 miles, in 1,080 minutes.

The average weight of a man's brain is forty-nine and one half ounces. Of a woman's forty-four.

Glorious Hair Grown Free.

A Wonderful Preparation Which Turns Back the Hand of Time—Makes the Old Young and the Young Beautiful.

Free Samples of the Greatest Hair Tonic on Earth Distributed by a Well-Known Medical Institute.

NO ROOM LEFT FOR DOUBT.

We can cure you of baldness, hair falling, scanty partings, all diseases of the scalp, stop hair falling and restore gray and faded hair to its original color. We don't want you to take our word for this. We will prove it to you AT OUR OWN EXPENSE.

A FREE PACKAGE of our wonderful treatment will get your case under control and make you happy. Our remedy is NOT A DYE nor a hair growth, but a marvelous and natural Hair Food. You can not make a mistake in trying it, for we ship it to you prepaid at our own expense, and do not ask you for a cent of money unless you feel justified by results.

It makes not the slightest difference to us how long you have had your trouble. We will go to the roots of it and cure it.

Think just for a moment what this means! Think what it promises for those who have lost, or who are losing the glorious tresses of youth.

We will restore your hair, make it long and strong, make it as you wish it to be, and give you more satisfaction than you have ever before experienced. Do not be discouraged because you have used other hair remedies without results. Be just to yourself and to us. Our remedy will bring you happy. What it has done for others it will do for you.

We ask you in all kindness to write to us and we will send you by return mail, at our own expense, a full trial treatment of the Greatest Hair Growth on Earth. We will also send you our interesting booklet of advice and hundreds of testimonials from delighted patients giving their experiences for the benefit of others who have been discouraged. You will never regret answering this announcement, for it means much to you, more than you can imagine.

If you want beautiful hair, if your hair is getting so that you look aged or your personal appearance is disfigured, write to us for help. We are an incorporated company, not a private concern. We want you and your friends to know what we can do, and how we do it. Send today, and do not put it off. You will be delighted with what we send you, and it costs you nothing. Address in full, enclosing 2c stamp for reply: LORIMER MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Incorporated, Dept. 2350, 119-120 North Faca St., Baltimore, Md.

IMPORTANT

to Every Man Who Shaves.

100,000 Men Wanted at Once

GEM JUNIOR SAFETY RAZOR

THIS IS THE BEST OFFER

ever made in connection with a safety razor of recognized merit and superiority—and there is not a man who will not value it as a gift to himself, or as a gift to a friend.

The Gem Junior consists of a fine nickel automatic frame and seven all-steel blades, edged by hand. ONE FOR EACH DAY IN THE WEEK—all in handsome, brushed, lined case—liberally best value for the money you ever laid out and a debt to men who "have."

The above set complete, delivered post-paid on receipt of \$1.00 and the name of the best dealer in your locality.

Address: F. H. HOFFMANN, Business Manager, GEM CUTLERY CO., 34 READE STREET, NEW YORK.

"I Was a Nervous Wreck!"

"For years I suffered untold tortures. The slightest exertion or excitement completely overpowered me. I had nervous twitches and tremblings and suffered terribly from insomnia. I was unable to do my work. I was saved from complete nervous prostration and finally completely cured by a simple preparation which any one can secure. Write me and I will tell you the formula free. I have nothing to sell, but publish this from gratitude, and for the good it may do others who suffer as I did."

MRS. A. G. WOODCOCK White Plains, N. Y.

FREE GOLD WATCH AND RING FREE

An American Movement Watch Company, established in 1880, has been awarded to keep correct time; equal in appearance to a \$100 Gold Watch, warranted for 25 years; also a pair of filled Ring set with sparkling gem stones. Free to one for each order only 50 Jewelry Novelties at 10c each.

Send your name and address to the Grand Columbia Novelty Co., Dept. 2350, East Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S Arotic Socks

Healthful for the chamber, bath and sick room. Worn in rubber boots, absorb perspiration. Made of white wool fleece. Soft in all sizes by day or by mail. See a pair in every drug store.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE

Send two cent stamp with birth date and I will send you a picture of your life from the cradle to the grave. All matters of business, love, marriage and death, plainly told by a greatest Astrologer living. Patrons astounded and satisfied. PROF. LEO AMEL, Dept. 112 BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

FREE

COLUMBIA NOVELTY CO., Dept. 45, East Boston, Mass.

GLORIOUS HAIR GROWN FREE.

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If you want beautiful hair, if your hair is getting so that you look aged or your personal appearance is disfigured, write to us for help. We are an incorporated company, not a private concern. We want you and your friends to know what we can do, and how we do it. Send today, and do not put it off. You will be delighted with what we send you, and it costs you nothing. Address in full, enclosing 2c stamp for reply: LORIMER MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Incorporated, Dept. 2350, 119-120 North Faca St., Baltimore, Md.

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"I Was a Nervous Wreck!"

IN THE SHADOW OF SHAME

By Fitzgerald Molloy

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Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

Oliver Dumbarton, after the legal separation from her brutal husband, becomes a successful authoress and lives quietly with her daughter, Veronica, in Hexton Road, St. John's Wood, London. Her husband secretly returns to London and by letter makes further demands for money. Her cousin, Valerius Galbraith, a man of independent wealth, who has been in love with her since early youth, calls to say farewell before starting on a trip to Egypt. A fortnight later Oliver Dumbarton is found in her library holding a dagger over the dead body of her husband. She is suspected of the murder and is arrested. Detective Mr. Quaint, on the case, George Bostock, the publisher, offers to take Mrs. Dumbarton. The Coroner's Court holds her for trial on the charge. Quaint Quave presents a clue to Inspector Mackworth.

Having accompanied Quaint Quave to the door, Mackworth returned to his sitting-room and settled himself down to think over what he had just heard. The information volunteered by his visitor seemed to the inspector to favor the supposition he already entertained. It was reasonable to think that the man who, wearing a wide-brimmed soft hat, had stood watching Mrs. Dumbarton's house on the night of, and but a short time before the tragedy, was responsible for the crime; nor was it unreasonable to suspect that this man was the same who had visited Mrs. Dumbarton two hours before. But supposition was one thing and proof another, and to verify his conjecture became Mackworth's desire.

That Martyn had not seen this individual in the Hexton Road was readily understood, for the latter would naturally avoid encountering a policeman. However, Martyn might possibly have met on his rounds in the neighborhood such a man as the inspector could now describe, and it was, therefore, his first care to question the constable once more on the subject.

"And you are quite sure," said the latter, "you saw no one loitering about Hexton Road on the night of the murder?"

"Certain," Martyn replied stolidly.

"You didn't meet there or in the district any one whom you might suspect

"I suppose I must have looked at him when he spoke to me," answered Martyn; "but I can't describe him to you."

"Every man on the force is expected to have a sharp eye and a keen memory for faces," said Mackworth, testily.

"But the whole thing happened so suddenly," Martyn protested. "I was taken by surprise, and—"

"You should always have your wits about you. Do you think you would be able to recognize him, if not by his face, perhaps by his figure?"

"I might," Martyn replied, somewhat doubtfully. "I know he was a tall man, rather slight in build. Yes, if I saw him again I think I should know him."

"Good," replied Mackworth, hopefully.

"You suspect some one?"

"Never mind. What you have to do now is to think well of your meeting and recall what you can about him. Then this evening at half-past eight come to my place and I will put your power of recognition to the test. Meanwhile, not a word of what I have said to you—not a word," said the inspector.

That evening as the clock struck ten George Bostock left the room, put on his overcoat and his hat, and, as had been his custom for some time, quitted the house. There was no hesitation in his movements; he had already decided on his course, which custom had made familiar. His step led him to the Hexton Road.

Arriving there, he neither sought nor avoided the house where he was a familiar visitor, but contented himself by walking up and down in front on the opposite side of the road. Now and then he paused as if to listen; more than once it seemed as if he would cross the road.

Whenever foot passengers approached he continued his walk, as if anxious to avoid observation, and disappeared when

ify them as one and the same?"

"I cannot," answered Quaint.

"One question more, sir. Is Mr. Bostock a friend of yours?"

"I have known him for some time."

"And like him?"

"And like him," the young man repeated.

"Good-night, sir," said the inspector shortly, as he turned away; then, as if acting on a second thought, he added: "Remember, sir, not a word of this. I may be right, or I may be wrong in my suspicions, but let no incautiously dropped word of yours help to divert the course of justice."

"You can rely on my silence," said Quaint stolidly.

In the road outside Mackworth joined Martyn.

"Well," he said abruptly, "have you made up your mind?"

"I have," the policeman replied, promptly and decisively.

"Then out with it and don't keep me waiting."

"That's the same man who came running up to tell me some one was calling for the police."

Mackworth paused in his walk and eyed his companion fixedly.

"Are you quite sure?" he asked.

"Certain."

"Remember how much may depend on your word."

"I knew him the minute I clapped my eyes on him again," the policeman said eagerly.

"Are you ready to swear he is the same man?"

"That's enough," said Mackworth, with evident relief.

CHAPTER X.

Throughout the days following the return to town of Valerius Galbraith, all his energies were expended in striving to penetrate the mystery which surrounded David Dumbarton's death. Hours of his time were spent in consultation with George Coris and the counsel instructed by him; while Valerius had several interviews with Mackworth, who listened to his suggestions without revealing his own ideas regarding the man he suspected of the crime.

And no day was allowed to pass without Oliver Dumbarton seeing her cousin, whose sympathy in this hour of need was welcome to her, whose efforts to give her hope and bring her cheer she gratefully appreciated; and that he now made no reference, as he had often done in recent times, to the affection he felt for her, or dwelt on all that might have been had she long years ago accepted his love, she felt more grateful still.

He was to her a friend, her next of kin, and nothing more, and as such she willingly accepted the services he placed at her disposal, the companionship he gave her.

It was Galbraith's habit to avoid Bostock when possible, but it happened one afternoon when the former was spending the afternoon with his cousin, that the publisher called. Valerius, who was too well bred to show discourtesy toward a guest of his hostess and his kinswoman, rose and greeted Bostock formally and with an air of restraint of which Oliver was painfully conscious, and of which the publisher was likewise aware.

Oliver Dumbarton sat in a deep chair beside the fire, her black dress contrasting the pallor of her face, her thin hands with their long, sensitive fingers lying listlessly in her lap, her large, gray-blue eyes fixed absently on the fire when not raised in question to those with whom she conversed. Veronica, seated at a little table apart, made tea for their visitors.

George Bostock was narrating the latest literary gossip to his hostess, for, knowing the interest she always felt in her fellow-workers, he strove by this means to banish for awhile the dark and troubled thoughts that forever faced her. Mrs. Dumbarton moved her head until she faced the window, the blind of which had not been drawn. As she did she started violently, her eyes became fixed, her face grew ashy white, and her hands clutched the arms of her chair.

They who stood beside her saw with fear the sudden change which had come upon her, and without questioning her turned simultaneously in the direction in which her gaze was yet fixed. And as they looked they were startled by the sight of a face pressed close against the glass, its outlines lost in the darkness surrounding it, the eyes large, dark and luminous, filled with a fixed determination and eager purpose there was no mistaking.

The second of profound silence which followed seemed an age, during which they suffered from a stupefaction which held their senses in abeyance; then Valerius, who was first to recover, rushed from the room and out of the house. As he did the dark eyes, which had noted his movements, withdrew from the window and disappeared in the blackness without.

As if relieved from a gaze that had fascinated her against her will, Oliver Dumbarton drew a long breath, closed her eyes and rose to her feet.

"Mother, dearest, who can this be?" Veronica asked, in a frightened, appealing voice.

"God knows," Oliver Dumbarton replied, in the tone of one ready to meet whatever calamity fate had yet in store for her.

(To be continued.)

A Little Story of Married Life.

An Ohio farmer had a "hired man," a steady, phlegmatic worker, who was always on time and had not missed a day in more than a year. One morning he appeared in his Sunday clothes and announced that he had "to go be his wife's funeral."

The following day he appeared as usual and went about his work in his careful, methodical manner. Less than a fortnight later he again came before his employer in his black suit and asked for a day off.

"Jake, I hate to refuse you, but you know we are pretty busy now. Wouldn't it do just as well next week?"

"Aber I denke nicht," said Jake; "may be I better be dere. It been my wedding still."

"What! Your wedding? Why, you buried your wife only week before last."

"Ja," returned Jake calmly, "but I don't hold spite long."

DELICACIES FOR EARLY FALL

Mush Fritters.—Heat one pint of milk in a double boiler, and just before it begins to boil sprinkle in half a cup of granulated white meal. Cook, stirring constantly, for ten minutes. Then cover and cook slowly for thirty minutes. Add a level teaspoonful of salt and turn into tin molds. Stand aside to cool. When cold, cut into slices a half inch thick, dip in egg, roll in bread crumbs and fry in hot fat.

Sautéed Celery.—Select six small, solid stalks of celery. Wash and cut them into length of one and a half to two inches. Soak them in cold water for half an hour and throw them into boiling water. Add a teaspoonful of salt and boil rapidly five minutes. Drain again. Now toss them in a napkin until thoroughly dry. Put two tablespoonfuls of oil or butter in a frying pan. Add a teaspoonful of chopped onion, and when hot put in the celery, a small quantity at a time. Stir or toss over a very hot fire until slightly browned. Lift with a skimmer and drain on brown paper. When ready to serve sprinkle over two tablespoonfuls of catsup and send at once to table.

English Beef Soup.—Make a plain soup stock by boiling a shin of beef well seasoned. When cold remove the bone from the stock and cut the meat into neat small pieces. Put a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan with a tablespoonful of flour, and after mixing together without browning add one quart of the beef stock and season with one-half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and a teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet. Bring to the boiling point. Now add the meat blocks and one hard-boiled egg chopped fine. Throw into the soup half a lemon cut into thin slices and then into quarters. Serve at once.

Panned Baked Apples.—Wash and core the number of apples required, but do not pare. Cut them into parts, eight parts to each apple. Put a layer in a baking dish, cover with two tablespoonfuls of sugar, then another layer of apples, and so continue until the dish is filled. Add to each quart of these a cupful of water, cover the pan and bake in a quick oven until soft, or about fifteen minutes. They must be tender, but the parts must remain quite whole—that is, not becoming mushy. Serve warm in the pan in which they are baked.

Steak au Casserole.—For this choose a round steak, and have it cut at least one inch thick, and then into small pieces about two inches square. To each pound of steak allow one-half pint of small new onions, one good-sized carrot, one turnip, one teaspoonful of salt, and a saltspoonful of pepper. Peel the onion, cut the carrot and turnip into fancy shapes, and put a layer of the mixed vegetables in the bottom of a casserole or earthen dish. Heat an iron pan and rub the bottom with suet. Throw in the small pieces of steak, let them heat quickly on both sides. Now lift and put them in the earthen dish over the vegetables. Cover with the remaining vegetables, add the seasoning and two cups of boiling water. Cover the dish and stand in a quick oven to bake for an hour. Serve in the dish in which it is cooked.

Rice Jelly.—Cover a quarter of a box of gelatin with half a cup of cold water and soak for half an hour. Wash a

quarter of a cup of rice in cold water, boil for thirty minutes and drain. Stir or toss it with a fork until it is light and dry. Whip a pint of cream, stand it in a pan of ice water and sprinkle over with sugar and then with the rice. Stand the gelatin over hot water, and when melted strain over it the warm mixture. Stir at once and continuously until the whole is thoroughly mixed and the rice remains on top of the cream. Turn into a mold and stand in a cold place.

Creamed Baked Macaroni.—Boil four ounces of macaroni twenty minutes and blanch ten. Put a layer of macaroni in the bottom of a baking dish, then a sprinkling of cheese, a dusting of salt and pepper, and so continue until all the ingredients are used. Rub a tablespoonful of butter and a tablespoonful of

English Beef Soup.—Main a plain flour together. Add a cup of milk and stir over the fire until boiling. Pour this carefully over the macaroni and bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes.

Scotch Stew.—Cut two necks of mutton into small pieces. Put two tablespoonfuls of suet into a saucepan and shake over the fire until it is nearly melted. Remove the suet and shake until the pieces of mutton and shake until they are seared on all sides. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour to the fat and mix. Cover the pan and simmer gently for one and a half hours. Serve with boiled rice or baked onions cooked in cream.

Chocolate Soufflé.—Put two ounces of chocolate into a saucepan. When melted add one cup of milk and stir until hot and well mixed. Moisten three tablespoonfuls of flour in four tablespoonfuls of cold milk. Add to the hot milk and stir until smooth and thick. Take from the fire, add the yolks of four eggs. Cook a minute longer, take again from the fire and fold in carefully the well beaten whites of the eggs. Turn at once into a baking dish and bake twenty minutes. Serve with cream and vanilla sauce.

Green Corn Gems.—Score and press the corn from half a dozen ears. Beat the yolks of two eggs and add one cup of milk and then the corn. Sift one and one-half cups of flour with one round teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir this into the corn mixture and fold in the well beaten whites. Bake in gem pans in a quick oven thirty minutes.

Codfish Soufflé.—Pick apart half a pound of salt cod and wash well in cold water. Now cover with boiling water and let stand for half an hour. Drain and press dry. Have ready two cupfuls of cold mashed potatoes that have been beaten until light. Stir in the codfish, add a saltspoonful of pepper, the yolks of two eggs and finally fold in the beaten whites. Put this into a baking dish and bake until a golden brown.

Pumpkin Custard.—Make a biscuit crust and roll it out thin, using two cups of flour, a rounding teaspoonful of baking powder, a level teaspoonful of salt, and moisten with two-thirds of a cup of milk. Line a deep baking dish with this thin crust. Have ready stewed sufficient pumpkin to make one pint or two cupfuls when mashed and pressed through a sieve, being careful that it is not too watery. While the pumpkin is warm add a tablespoonful of butter, stir in two eggs well beaten, and half a pint of milk. Season with nutmeg, turn into baking dish and bake in a moderate oven for one hour.

FACTS FROM MANY LANDS

Italian railroad authorities are experimenting with a device for use at railroad stations, by means of which all tickets are printed, and stamped with their price in the presence of the passenger, a record of each sale being at the same time made on a roll of paper inside the machine. Each machine is equipped for printing tickets to more than four hundred stations.

A great canal which drains the two Italian provinces of Mantua and Reggio and discharges into the River Po has just been opened. For five years six thousand men have been employed in digging the big ditch.

The first turbine steamship ever built in the United States was launched at the Roach shipyard at Chester, Pa., in April last. It was christened the "Governor Cobb," and will ply between Boston and New Brunswick. It is 293 feet long and contains one hundred and seventy-five staterooms.

According to the Machinists' Monthly Journal, more men are killed in Allegheny County, Pa., every year than fell in many of the great battles of history. Last year nine thousand men were killed and injured in the steel and iron mills and blast furnaces. In other mills the casualties numbered four thousand. Railroad employes killed or injured in the county during the same year numbered four thousand three hundred, making a grand total of seventeen thousand seven hundred on the roll.

The oldest university in the world is the "School for the Sons of the Empire" at Peking, China. The names of its 60,000 graduates are carved on 320 stone pillars.

The production of aluminum in the United States has increased tenfold in many years. In 1883 the total production was eight-three pounds. In 1904 it was 8,600,000 pounds.

A lighthouse that has neither lamp nor keeper is located at Amish Rock, Stormoway Bay, in the Hebrides, Scotland. It is a conical beacon with a lantern, which has a mirror and an arrangement of prisms at its summit. Across the channel, 500 feet away, on Lewis Island, stands a lighthouse which throws a stream of light on the mirror in the lantern, which in turn reflects it on the prisms. The rays of light are converged to a focus outside the lantern and then diverge in every direction, making a serviceable lighthouse, fully adapted to the requirements of its locality.

The money value of the Vatican, the Pope's palace at Rome, and its treasures is estimated at \$150,000,000.

At New Haven, Conn., Yale University is building a reinforced concrete stadium which will have a seating capacity of 40,000.

Newspaper despatches from Denver announce that it has been decided to add electricity as the motive power to the Denver & Rio Grande railroad.

electricity to be generated by mountain streams along the line. It is added that electric engineers report enough water going to waste within the state to run all the railroads inside its borders.

The Czar of Russia is the possessor of a bullet-proof automobile, devised not for safety alone, but for comfort as well. It is fitted up with a chest of drawers, cabinet, easy chairs, etc.

Mohair is likely to become an important produce in the United States. At present, however, there are probably not more than 1,000,000 pounds of the substance grown here. It comes from the back of the Angora goat, three or four pounds being secured from each animal. The price of mohair varies from 25 cents to \$1.25 a pound.

Chinese graft, which is proverbial, finds an excellent opportunity in the lighting of Peking. Annually 80,000 taels are appropriated for the purposes of street illumination. After the money has sifted through the hands of various officers a wick and some oil are left. One of the numerous beggars of the capital drinks the oil.

Ballooning has a curious effect on the vision. The pressure on the visual organs decreases and the sense of sight becomes so keen that at an altitude of 6,000 feet a bottle dropped to a body of water below may be observed in detail as it disappears beneath the surface.

A policeman's club with an electric light in the handle is a late invention. If it proves a success the searchlight lantern may be dispensed with.

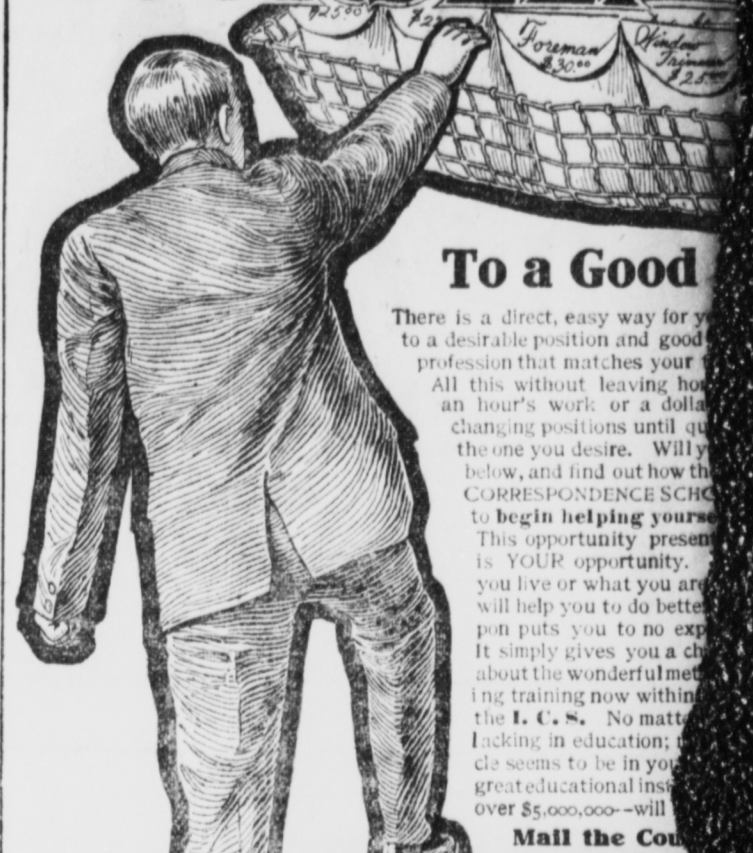
A Hungarian chemist has produced a fluid optical lens at a moderate cost. The largest lens used for astronomical work has hitherto cost thousands of dollars and taken several years to produce. A few weeks' time and an expenditure of \$500 is all that is now required.

For the purpose of raising the Mikasa, the sunken flagship of Admiral Togo, the Japanese have constructed an exact model of the wreck. As a hole is repaired in the Mikasa, a corresponding patch is placed on the model. The progress of the work may thus be measured at a glance.

The Canadian Pacific railroad has constructed, between Montreal and Winnipeg, a distance of 1,400 miles, a telephone system. One wire does double work at once, so that a telegraph and a telephone message may be transmitted simultaneously. The company will install this system over all its lines. The work of dispatching trains, it is believed, will be revolutionized.

The nation's capital has the largest collection of anthropological specimens on the face of the globe. Four thousand to five thousand skulls and skeletons are here preserved. Two hundred are arrayed in jars. These are exhibited with those of animals for the purpose of comparison.

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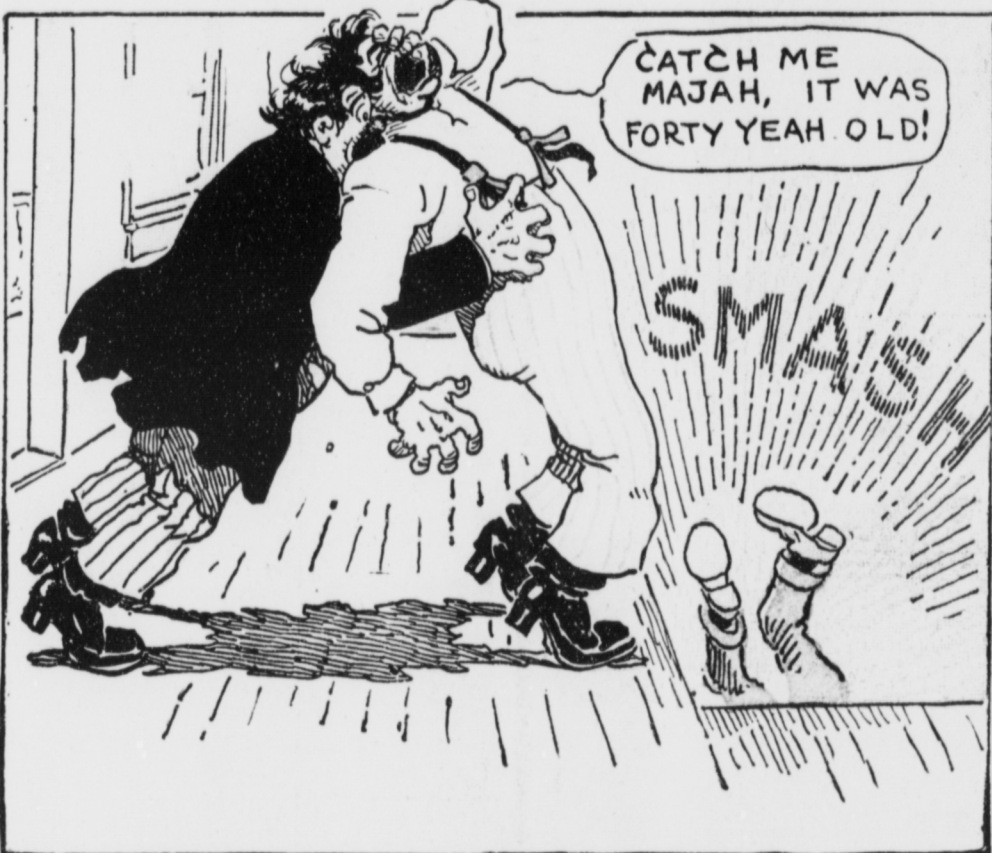
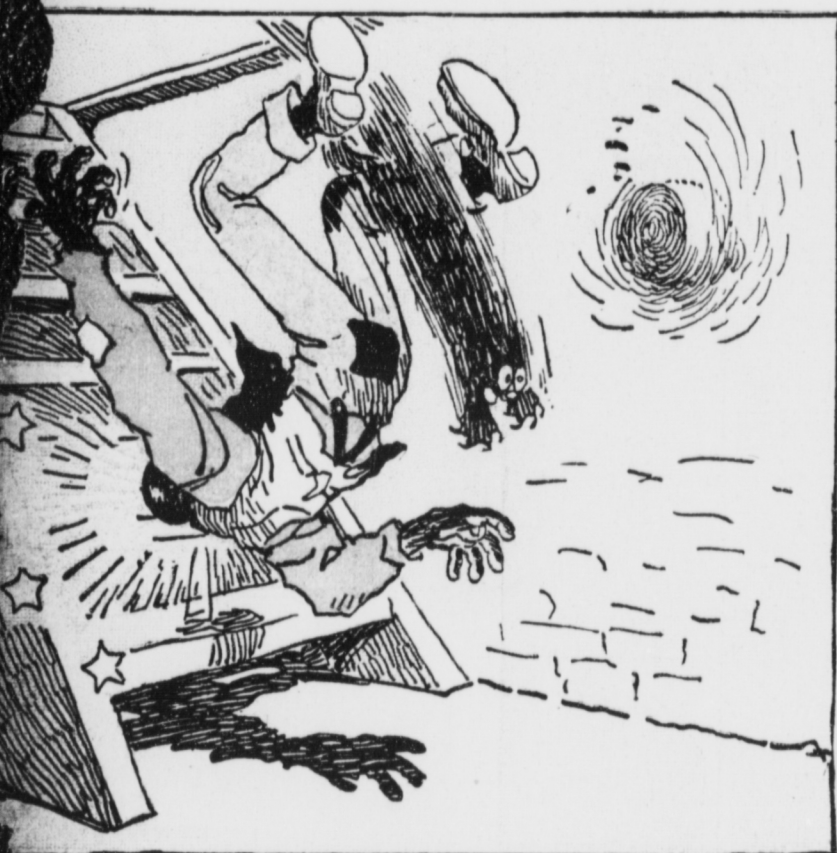
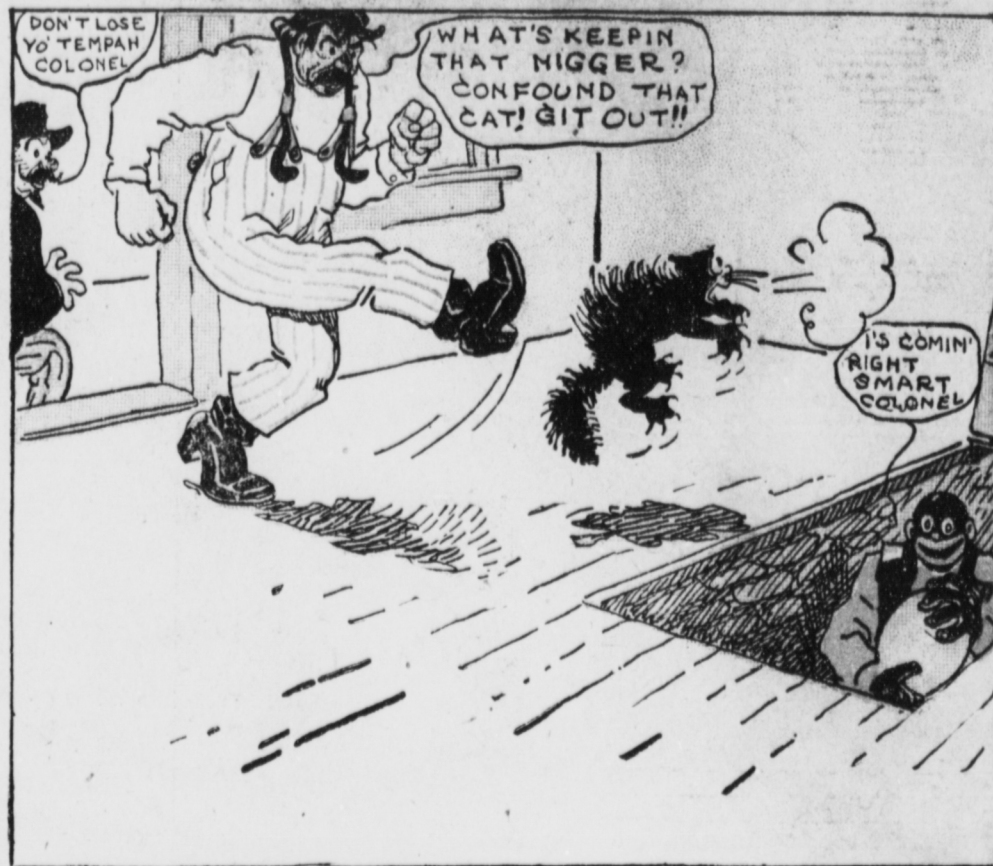
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